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NO CHANCE FOR PEACE

Feeling In St. Petersburg For Carrying on War With Vigor.

GREAT CELEBRATION AT TOKIO.

Japanese Officials Declare That There Is No Probability of Peace Advances Coming From Their Government. Terms of Port Arthur Capitulation. Statistics of Port Arthur Garrison.

The people of St. Petersburg have received with composure the news, known to the rest of the world a day earlier, of the fate of Port Arthur. The event had been anticipated, and under official direction the minds of the populace were prepared to receive with resignation the announcement of the fact by the publication of dispatches forwarded last week by General Stoessel describing the straits to which the garrison had been reduced.

The speculation in some quarters that the surrender of the fortress would be followed at the capital by anti-war demonstrations has not been realized. So far as there has been any expression of feeling, it has been for carrying on the war with all the vigor possible.

At Tokio last night the surrender of Port Arthur was celebrated by a lantern procession and a general illumination. The Japanese diet will formally express the thanks of the nation to General Nogi for his conduct of the siege.

Among Russian officials there is feeling that any proposals for peace that may be made must be with the fact in view that in order that peace must be lasting Japanese must recognise Russia's right to free transit of its ships through the waters of the Far East.

The Japanese officials declare that there is no probability of advances coming from their government looking toward peace negotiations. In official quarters in St Petersburg it is said that no tender of good offices from a third party would be accepted, and that any proposal for peace must come from Japan direct.

The text of the articles of capitulation of the Port Arthur garrison signed by the commissioners representing General Stoessel and General Nogi has been made public

TERMS OF CAPITULATION.

Upon Giving Parole Officers and Officials May Return to Russia

Tokio Jan 4 — A telegram from General Nogi giving the text of the capitulation convention was received It is as follows

Article 1 All Russian soldiers marines volunteers also government officials at the garrison and harbor of Port Arthur are taken prisoners

2 All forts batteries warships other ships and boats arms ammunition horses all materials for hostile use, government buildings and all objects belonging to the Russian government shall be transferred to the Japanese army in their existing condition

3. On the preceding two conditions being assented to as a guarantee for the fulfillment thereof the men garrisoning the forts and the batteries on Etse mountain Sunshu mountain Antse mountain and the line of eminences southeast therefrom shall be removed by noon of Jan 3 and the same shall be transferred to the Japanese army

4 Should Russian military or naval men be deemed to have destroyed objects named in article 2 or to have caused alteration in any way in their condition at the existing time the signing of this compact and the negotiations shall be annulled and the Japanese army will take free action

5 The Russian military and naval authorities shall prepare and transfer to the Japanese army a table showing the fortifications of Port Arthur and their respective positions and maps showing the location of mines under ground and submarine and all other dangerous objects also a table showing the composition and system of the army and naval services at Port Arthur, a list of army and naval officers, with names rank and duties of said officers a list of army steamers warships and other ships with the numbers of their respective crews a list of civilians showing the number of men and women their race and occupation

6 Arms including those carried on the person ammunition, war materials government buildings objects owned by the government horses warships and other ships including their contents excepting private property shall be left in their present positions and the commissioners of the Russian and Japanese armies shall decide upon the method of their transference

7 The Japanese army considering the gallant resistance offered by the Russian army as being honorable will permit the officers of the Russian army and navy as well as officials belonging thereto to carry swords and to take with them private property directly necessary for the maintenance of life The previously mentioned officers officials and volunteers who will sign a written parole pledging that they will not take up arms and in nowise take action contrary to the interests of the Japanese army until the close of the war, will receive the consent of the Japanese army to return to their country. Each army and navy officer will be allowed one servant, and such servant will be specially released on signing the parole

8. Non-commissioned officers and privates of both army and navy and volunteers shall wear their uniforms and, taking portable tents and necessary private property and commanded by their respective officers shall assemble at such places as may be indicated by the Japanese army. The Japanese commissioners will indicate the necessary details therefor

9. The sanitary corps and the accountants belonging to the Russian army and navy shall be retained by the Japanese while their services are deemed necessary for the caring for sick and wounded prisoners During such time such corps shall be required to render service under the direction of the sanitary corps and accountants of the Japanese army

10. The treatment to be accorded to the residents, the transfer of books and documents relating to municipal administration and finance, and also detailed files necessary for the enforcement of this compact shall be embodied in a supplementary compact. The supplementary compact shall have the same force as this compact

11 One copy each of this compact shall be prepared for the Japanese and Russian armies and it shall have immediate effect upon signature thereof.

STOESSEL'S EXTREMITY.

Had No Prospect of Relief by Kuropatkin or Second Pacific Squadron

Chefoo Jan 4 — General Stoessel despite his determination not to surrender Port Arthur realized the gravity of the situation following the capture of 203 Meter hill

The sail boat which came through a snowstorm Dec 16 with half frozen messengers headed by Commander Mizzentoff carried among others two important dispatches One of those was addressed to St Petersburg asking what was the prospect of the arrival of the Russian second Pacific squadron, and the other went to General Kuropatkin inquiring when relief from the Manchurian army would be likely Both dispatches stated that after another month Port Arthur's last defender would have fallen

The authorities at St Petersburg gave the required information and stated to General Stoessel that he had won the confidence of the government and that whatever he did would be accepted as being for the best

General Kuropatkin answered to the effect that he had his hands full and was not able to promise early relief The replies were entrusted to a messenger who is personally known to the correspondent The messenger departed six days ago and it may be presumed that he experienced little difficulty in eluding the blockade, which had grown lax

It is highly probable that the tidings he brought weighed materially with General Stoessel when he acquiesced in the wishes of his general's when they proposed the surrender of the fortress The Russians here claim to see a blessing in disguise in the fall of Port Arthur They say that the Russian second Pacific squadron can wait until it is overwhelmingly reinforced and that General Kuropatkin will be able to manage his campaign with a single eye to his own success without making any false steps animated by a desire to relieve General Stoessel

Statistics of Garrison's Loss

Chefoo Jan 4 — Some interesting statistics concerning the defense of Port Arthur have reached here Originally the army numbered 35 000 Eleven thousand have been killed 16 000 are wounded or sick and 8 000 remained in the forts of whom however 2 000 were unable to fight

It is learned that when General Stoessel wrote to General Nogi regarding the surrender of the fortress he said I have 8 000 men in the forts and 6 000 of these are able to fight. If you do not accept my proposals these men will die fighting but it will cost you three times their number to kill them '

During the siege 265 per cent of the garrison were put out of action This remarkable fact was due to wounded men returning to the front Cases have been recorded where men have gone to hospitals four times returning convalescent to the forts

The number of officers killed was proportionately greater than in any battle known in history This was due to the frequent lethargic condition of the men who without food and without sleep moved only when ordered by their officers

The Russians estimate that the taking of the fortress has cost Japan $100 000 000

Jap Cruisers Near Java

Amsterdam Jan 4 — A telegram from Batavia says two Japanese cruisers are cruising off Java and a flotilla of Japanese torpedo boat destroyers are north of Borneo A Dutch naval force it is added is cruising on the western shores of the archipelago Newspapers here announce that the battleship Zeeland sailed today for the East Indies

Banking House Closed

New York Jan 4 The banking house of the United States Loan and Savings association in West Brighton Staten Island was closed yesterday afternoon by bank examiners The association did a bond mortgage and building loan business and rumors that the bank was in trouble had started a run upon it The association was incorporated in 1890 James T Rourke is its secretary.

FALL OF PORT ARTHUR

The Victorious Japanese Entered the City on Tuesday.

Products of the Farms — Slump In Cotton Prices — Gallant Rescues by Life Savers — Experiment In Three Cent Fares — Depew to Return to the Senate

Port Arthur whose hills have for months run red with the blood of the bravest of two warlike nations has at last succumbed to the fierce tenacity of the Japanese attack.

General Stoessel most stubborn in carrying out the will of his sovereign has seen the advance of the besieging army gain in momentum and energy until to hold out longer would have been crime against humanity

Tokio was the scene of rejoicing people of all ranks finding in the outcome compensation for all the sacrifice of life and money that was entailed in the 10 months siege

To what extent the fall of Port Arthur will make for a restoration of peace is an open question There is an encouraging note in the expression by Baron Hayashi Japanese minister at London of the "hope that in some way it will facilitate final peace' though the pacific note is not perhaps lost in the latter words of the minister which call attention to the fact that the besieging army will now be free to go north where they will be an offset to the reinforcements General Kuropatkin has been receiving from Russia since the battle of Shakhe

The spirit of the Russians may be judged by the statement of the secretary of the embassy at London that the campaign will be renewed with fresh vigor in the spring and that the nation will not be content to permit Port Arthur to remain in the hands of the Japanese

That Japan may not be permitted to retain possession of Port Arthur without a dispute is shown in the fact that Paris newspapers are already reviving the claim made in 1891 that the holding of that position commanding the Eastern seas by the Japanese would be a menace to European powers

The defence of the position which fell to her as a heritage after the Chinese Japanese war, has cost Russia practically her entire fleet in those waters Her ships lie from Port Arthur's inner basin to Chemulpo in Corea and along the Shantung peninsula battered hulks of once proud vessels or ignominiously dismantled are interned in neutral Chinese harbors

Save the three or four cruisers and some lesser craft that lie in the icebound refuge of Vladivostok not a warship now flies the Russian cross in the waters of the Northern Orient And Japan too has had her losses in the long drawn out operations Mines have struck from Admiral Togo's fleet list many fine ships and smaller vessels since the morning of Feb 8 when he hurled his fleet at the Russian ships in Port Arthur's roadstead

With Togo's ships lying like watch dogs around Port Arthur's seaward side and Nogi advancing slowly but relentlessly by land the famous stronghold was under siege from May 27 until Gen Stoessel on New Year's day sought terms of capitulation and the operations have been marked by almost ceaseless fighting bombardments by the fleet alternating with desperate attacks by land or assaults by the combined naval and military forces

When Stoessel and the remnant of his devoted garrison march out of Port Arthur the flag of the Rising Sun will once more float from the ramparts of the position Japan won when she first sent out her new fleet to give battle and drove China from the seas

Terms of Capitulation

The text of General Nogi's telegram announcing the capitulation of the Russian forces at Port Arthur is as follows

The plenipotentiaries of both parties concluded their negotiations today (Monday) at 4 30 o'clock The Russian commissioners accepted on the whole the conditions stipulated by us and consented to capitulate The document has been prepared and signatures are now being affixed Simultaneously with the conclusion of negotiations both armies suspended hostilities It is expected that the Japanese army will enter the city of Port Arthur tomorrow

Products of the Farms

The agricultural department has made public the following bulletin showing the acreage and production of the principal farm crops of the United States in 1904

Crops	Acres	Production
Corn	92 231 581	2 467 408 931
Winter wheat	26 865 855	332 935 346
Spring wheat	17 209 020	219 464 171
Oats	27 842 669	894 595 52
Barley	3 145 8 8	139 748 958
Rye	1 792 67	27 234 565
Buckwheat	793 625	15 008 336
Flaxseed	2 263 565	23 400 134
Rice	662 006	21 096 038
Potatoes	3 015 675	332 830 300
Hay	39 998 602	60 696 028
Tobacco	806 409	660 460 739

It has been found impracticable to make a definite estimate of the amount of wheat fit for milling, owing to the difficulty of drawing a hard and fast line between the millable and the non-millable Reports, however, have been made on the average weight of wheat per bushel in the three principal spring wheat states and such average has been found to be 56 points in Minnesota 1 pounds in North Dakota and 56 points in South Dakota

Slump In Cotton Prices

Bradstreet's summary of the state of trade says

Distributive trade generally is marking time while past results and future prospects are subjects of consideration Industry is of notably large volume for this season of the year especially in iron and steel and kindred lines of manufacture

The cotton goods manufacturing trade has however been again unsettled by the slump in cotton to below the cost of production and Southern trade has been depressed in tone thereby

Other developments have been largely favorable

At the East distributive trade is quiet while manufacturing except at Fall River is active

The iron and steel trade shows much more than seasonable activity in current demand and production and almost unprecedented confidence as regards the outlook for business and prices next year

The breaking of the drought allowing of an increased manufacture of coke and the shipment thereof to furnaces has enlarged the production of iron this week

The break in the raw material has had the effect of driving buyers away from the cotton goods branch of the trade

Gallant Rescue by Life Savers

With signals of distress and ball masted ensign flying the steamer Drumelzier was abandoned Thursday as a total wreck by her captain and a dozen officers and men of the crew who were taken off the craft and landed on Oak Island by the crew of the Fire Island and Oak Island life saving station

The rescue of the men on the Drumelzier was hazardous in the extreme and was attended by many thrilling incidents

After being imprisoned in the wrecked oil steamer Northeastern nine miles off Cape Hatteras for 36 hours Captain Wilder and his crew of 21 men were taken ashore by the crews of Kinnakeet Creeds Hill and Hatteras life saving stations

Over six hours were consumed before the first of the boats reached shore again The almost exhausted crew was cared for by the Hatteras life savers

Experiment In Three Cent Fares

The Cleveland Electric Railway Co will experiment in 3 cent fare for two miles from the center of the city on the lines of that road The 3 cent cars will run only the 3 cent fare distance The experiment is the first of its kind in the country and is of special interest in street car circles No transfer will be given for a 3 cent car fare The trial is the outcome of recent local agitation over the settlement of the street car question in that city and is for the purpose of demonstrating the practicability of 3 cent fare

Ambassador Choate to Retire

While semi official statements have been published that Ambassador Choate is about to retire from diplomatic life it can be stated that Mr Choate has not sent his resignation or any communication on the subject to President Roosevelt or the state department nor has he received any inquiry either from the president or Secretary Hay concerning his future plans

It can be safely asserted however that it is Mr Choate's intention to tender his resignation soon after the inauguration of President Roosevelt

Profit Sharing Plan Renewed

The profit sharing plan of the United States Steel corporation of last year under which employes of the corporation are permitted to subscribe to the preferred stock will be renewed in the coming year under terms which have not yet been made known When the plan was first put out the subscription price was $82 50 per share Late in 1903 the subscription price was reduced to $55 per share the stock having had a corresponding decrease in value

Depew Returns to the Senate

C M Depew will continue for a term of six years as United States senator for the state of New York continuing as the colleague of the senior senator Thomas C Platt who still has four years to serve

The formal announcement of this conclusion was made late Thursday afternoon at the Fifth Avenue hotel by Governor Odell as chairman of the Republican state committee

Death of Mrs Nellie Dent Sharp

Mrs Nellie Dent Sharp widow of Major Alexander Sharp U S A and sister of the late Mrs U S Grant died in Washington She was the mother of Commander Alexander Sharp U S N Mrs J S Pettit wife of Colonel J S Pettit Mrs I B Bennett wife of Captain I B Bennett and Mrs D F Nolan wife of Captain D E Nolan all of the regular army

Pioneer Died Aged 104

Israel Burt a pioneer of Chemung county New York died at his home at Ridgebury aged 104 He was born near the place where he died and up to his 100th year had never ridden on a railroad He was taken to New York at the expense of a New York newspaper and shown the sights for a week.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

Pointed Paragraphs Chronicling the Week's Doings.

Long Dispatches From Various Parts of the World Shorn of Their Padding and Only Facts Given In as Few Words as Possible For the Benefit of the Hurried Reader

Thursday

Opinion in Russia generally ranks the czar's manifesto promising reforms as next to the emancipation of the serfs

Three million rifles for the Russian army according to a dispatch from Pekin have been seized by the Chinese authorities

Charges on which clergymen and laymen of the Protestant Episcopal church seek to bring Bishop Talbot to trial were made public

A London dispatch gives the week's loss to shipping at the port of London due to the unprecedented fog as not less than $60 000 000

By an odd application of the eight hour law one New York postal employe has been suspended for working overtime and another dismissed for refusal

Friday

Senator Elkins of West Virginia favors legislation establishing a circuit court to have power over railroad rates

Count Cassini Russian ambassador to the United States celebrated his 50th year in the diplomatic service of the czar

Levant Chase of Byron was killed in the woods while coon hunting with two other boys by the accidental discharge of his gun

Governor elect Higgins announces that he will appoint Nicholas Van Vranken Franchot of Olean as superintendent of public works to succeed Charles H Boyd

Charles McMillan Lottie McMillan and Frank McMillan lost their lives in a fire which destroyed the farm residence of Charles McMillan at the head of Conesus lake early Thursday

Saturday

The burning of cotton to check a slump in cotton prices was recommended by Southern planters

Earl Roberts gives warning to Great Britain that her army is deficient and urges reforms to meet the demands of modern warfare

Of nine convicts who made a break for liberty from the prison at Folsom Cal seven were riddled with bullets Three of these are now dead and three are in a critical condition

Rihlung fort one of the main defences of Port Arthur is captured by the Japanese Dynamite mines are used to breach the main walls and the infantry successfully charges through the opening One thousand Japanese fall

Monday

Opposition to President Roosevelt's suggestion of the whipping post for wife beaters developed in Washington.

Dr Leroy S Chadwick arrived on the steamship Pretoria with his daughter and voluntarily returned to Cleveland with Sheriff Barry

Four Russian torpedo boat destroyers and a launch escape from Port Arthur elude the Japanese fleet and reach Chefoo where they deliver dispatches

General Stoessel opens negotiations with General Nogi for the surrender of Port Arthur The Japanese capture two new forts and win a height south of Housanyentao

Tuesday

Dr Leroy S Chadwick arrived in Cleveland was released on bail and had an affecting meeting in prison with his wife

Frank Wayland Higgins was formally inducted into office on Monday at noon at Albany as the 38th governor of the state of New York

British schoolmaster starts a national crusade against the wearing of waistcoats and physicians join in the war declaring vests to be death traps

The Washington state department is in receipt of advices from Mr Griscom American minister to Japan that the formal surrender of Port Arthur occurred at 9 o'clock Sunday night

Fear of blood shed in connection with the governorship contest increases in Colorado Troops guard the state buildings in Denver and reinforcements are sent to the mining camps

Wednesday

The Japanese troops took possession of a number of the Port Arthur forts on Tuesday

More than 100 automobiles appraised at above $1 700 000 were imported at New York in 1904 breaking all previous records

The house of Frank Noweski a Polish miner at Morris Run Pa was burned and the entire family of nine was cremated

The terms of capitulation of Port Arthur indicate that the rank and file of the garrison will go to Japan as prisoners but that the officers will be paroled

The presentment against Bishop Ethelbert Talbot in the Irvine case will be withdrawn and a new presentment, with additional charges, will be substituted

TALBOT TRIAL COLLAPSED

Huntingdon Vestrymen Demand That Their Names Be Withdrawn From Presentment

Philadelphia, Jan 3 — The developments in the controversy between Rev Dr Irvine and Bishop Ethelbert Talbot indicate that the case has entirely collapsed

J Frederick Jenkinson of Philadelphia associate counsel with Herbert Noble of New York for the presenters is said to be on his way to St Louis with a statement for Bishop Tuttle presiding over the Episcopal church asking leave to withdraw the presentment and to make a new presentment

The vestrymen of Huntingdon Pa whose names appear on the presentment announced their intention of forwarding a statement to Dr W H Bodine chairman of the board of inquiry demanding the withdrawal of their signatures on the ground that they were procured through irregular methods

$263,000 CARNEGIE GIFT.

Presented to the Maryland Institute to Construct a New Building

Baltimore Jan 3 — Andrew Carnegie has announced through ex President Daniel C Gilman of the Carnegie Institution at Washington the gift of $263 000 to the Maryland Institute School of Art and Design

The gift, which is conditional upon ... to the present ... is ... interest ... site ... which ... this condition is practically completed

The Maryland Institute formerly had a library ... its fall ... largely of schools of art and sculpture Many artists of prominence received their primary training here

REIMPORTED WHEAT

The Country That Grew It Needs It More Than the Dutch Do.

New York Jan 3 The Phoenix line freighter Princess which arrived Sunday from Antwerp brought 1 10 tons of American wheat recently purchased by McLaren & Muir

It is the larger part of 40 000 bushels that have been stored in Antwerp since their shipment from the Pacific coast some time ago

The importation is the first on record due to market conditions and not a corner It will be used for milling purposes As it came back unmilled as American wheat it will be admitted free of duty

CARNEGIE ON CHADWICK CASE

Tells a Pittsburg Friend That the Woman Should Go to Jail

Pittsburg Dec 30 — Andrew Carnegie thinks that Mrs Cassie L Chadwick will serve a long term in the penitentiary He expressed his opinion to Director E M Bigelow of the department of public works who discussed the Chadwick case with him last week.

Mr Carnegie believes the woman is in a tight box and that she will have to undergo imprisonment in the penitentiary said Director Bigelow We discussed the case at length There is nothing in any of those stories connecting Mr Carnegie's name with the woman He is in no way concerned and is interested solely because his name was used by the persons in the great financial scheme'

Charged With Padding Payroll

Norristown Dec — Frank Darrah of Lansdale was committed to jail by Justice of the Peace O F Lenhardt on the charge of embezzling $540 from the Philadelphia and Reading Railway company He was employed as a clerk to the supervisor of the Bethlehem branch It is alleged that Darrah placed fictitious names to the payroll and would draw the pay checks for the extra name and keep the amount It is alleged that he has been securing one check each since July 190 He has a wife and five children and was unable to furnish $1 000 bail

Girls Neglected Leap Year

Norristown Pa Dec 31 — Although 1904 was the first leap year since 1896 there has been a decrease of more than 10 per cent in the number of marriage licenses issued in Montgomery county in comparison with 1903 The number of licenses issued for the year until yesterday was 884 The total is not likely to exceed 890 Last year the total was 1 013 the difference in favor of the last year being 123 The number of divorces issued in the past year shows an increase over 1903

Man and Woman to Hang

Harrisburg Dec 30 — Governor Pennypacker has fixed Feb 16 for the hanging of Mrs Kate Edwards the Berks county murderess and her negro accomplice Samuel Greason The couple were convicted of killing the woman's husband several years ago

No Chaplain For Indian School

Carlisle Dec 30 The office of chaplain at the Indian school will no longer be maintained by the government It is likely that the Carlisle Ministerial association will be asked to furnish ministers for the Sunday service gratuitously

While emulating William Tell William Dougherty at Chicago shoots and kills Elmer Hunt who holds a target on his head.

NAN PATTERSON CASE

District Attorney Jerome Opposes Motion For Release on Bail

New York Jan 4 ... [illegible] ... Nan Patterson ... Young was ... Following ... Abraham Levy ... law firm ... court ... writ of habeas corpus ... Nan Patterson in the ...

At that time ... justice will ask ... for the prisoner's release District Attorney Jerome has announced that he motion for bail will be opposed

Mr Levy made his announcement after a conference with the district attorney ... with Mr Jerome ... as follows

Mr ... to retry Nan Patterson He will not accept ... release the girl from the Tombs

Mr Jerome said ... his official duty ... Miss Patterson again as he ... on the question of her guilt or innocence and ... the responsibility of ... I asked him ... would be before he would be ready to proceed with the trial and he said he could not tell — perhaps months

Mr Jerome contends that there are others accused of murder in the Tombs whose ... that of Nan Patterson who has been in close confinement since last June

Mr Levy added that his bondsmen were ready

Wales vs Mitchell Put Over

Binghamton Jan 4 — The case of A D Wales of this city against John Mitchell president of the United Mine Workers of America for $200 0 0 for settling the anthracite coal strike was put over the term in supreme court with the consent of both parties It was announced that Mr Wales was unable to serve subpoenas on several witnesses whom he wanted to secure

1905 JANUARY 1905

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

MOON'S PHASES

New Moon	5	1:17 p.m.	Full Moon	21	3 14 a.m.
First Quarter	13	3 11 p.m.	Third Quarter	27	7 24 p.m.

MARKET REPORT

New York Provision Market

New York Jan 3

WHEAT — No 2 red $1 23 f o b afloat No 1 northern Duluth $1 2

CORN — No 2 corn ... c f o b afloat No 2 yellow ...c

OATS — Mixed oats 26 to 32 lbs 37½c clipped white 36 to 40 lbs 39@40½c

HAY — Shipping 60@65c, good to choice 77½@81c

PORK — Mess $12 00@13 50 family $15 00@17 00

BUTTER — Creamery extras 28@28½c factory 14@17c state dairy common to extra 16@26c

CHEESE — State full cream small choice 12c

EGGS — State and Pennsylvania fan 35@38c

POTATOES — State and western per bbl $1 90@2 10

Buffalo Provision Market.

Buffalo Jan 3

WHEAT — No 1 northern car loads, $1 19½ No 2 red in store $1 18½

CORN — No 2 corn 48¾c f o b afloat No 3 yellow 49c

OATS — No 2 white 36c f o b afloat No 3 white 35½c

FLOUR — Fancy blended patent per bbl $6 50@7 25 low grades $4 50@5 00

BUTTER — Creamery western extra tubs 28c state and Pennsylvania creamery 27½c dairy fair to good 20@25c

CHEESE — Fancy full cream 12@12½c good to choice 11@11½c common to fair 9@10c

EGGS — Selected fancy 28c

POTATOES — Per bu 50@55c

East Buffalo Live Stock Market

CATTLE — Best steers on sale $5 50@5 75 fair to good butcher steers $4 25@4 65 medium half fat steers $3 90@4 2 common to fair heifers $2 ... choice to extra fat heifers $4 00@4 40 ... choice to extra veals $8 00@9 00 fair to good veals $ ...

SHEEP AND LAMBS — ... lambs $7 00@7 ... fair to good $ ... hardy wethers $5 00@5 50 mixed sheep $ ... @5 50

HOGS — Mixed packers grades $4 75@4 80 medium hogs $4 80@4 85 pigs light $1 75@4 00

Buffalo Hay Market

HAY — Timothy per ton loose $14 00 timothy tight baled $12 50@13 00 No 1 timothy $12 00@12 50; No. 2 do, $11 00@11 50

THE GAZETTE.

FRANK CONEVERY, Ed. and Prop.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

THE REASON.

Hazy in the valleys,
Sunshine on the hills,
Mockin'birds o' daytimes,
Nights the whippoorwills.

Green leaves in the springtime,
Bare trees in the fall,
Spring the singin' plowman,
Fall the hunter's call.

Summer nights the light-bugs,
Winters just the moon,
And the world a-swingin'
Always right in tune.

Winter, spring and summer,
Falltime, too, to me,
Wears a sort o' glory
No one else kin see.

Ever'things a-weavin'
Like a poem, too,
'Cause I know you're lovin' me,
And I'm lovin' you!

—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

TOM MUNRO'S MURDER.

By Herbert J. Allingham.

"I CONFESS," said Munro, "I have committed most crimes once. Did I ever tell you how I blackmailed a man and got $5,000 out of him? Then there was my murder, quite an artistic affair."

There were four of us loafing in the club reading room. It was a bright but cold October afternoon, and the first fire of the season blazed in the grate. We were all ranged about it, sprawling in saddle back chairs. There was Masters, the lawyer, who meant to do something some day; there was old Tufnell, the comedian, who had done all he meant to do 20 years ago; there was myself, the youngest of the group, an unacted playwright; and there was Munro.

No one quite knew what Munro did for a living. He was a wanderer, and would absent himself from our set for months at a time, but he always turned up at the club sooner or later. He was a man of 45 or so, hair grizzled about the temples, face strong and hard, eyes keen but kind.

"Let's have the murder," said Masters with a yawn.

"A really artistic murder should possess dramatic possibilities," remarked the comedian ponderously, "and may be of service to our young friend here."

The old man indicated me with a patronizing gesture. Munro took his pipe from his mouth, and thoughtfully polished the bowl on the sleeve of his coat.

"The beginning of the business was in the summer of '97," he began presently. "I left Chicago at a moment's notice. Eventually I found myself in Turkey, hobnobbing with a wicked old pasha of my acquaintance. One day I was with him in the house, which was more like a palace, when a dealer brought some newly-captured slave girls for his inspection.

"My friend rejected the majority with scorn; but one beautiful Greek girl found favor in his sight, and after a lot of haggling with the dealer he purchased her.

"The girl, when she learned of her fate, was terrified, and made a painful scene.

"I am not, as you know, a ladies' man, but I confess the scared look in the girl's eyes made me feel qualmish.

"At the pasha's request I spoke to her in her own language, but could get nothing from her except a despairing request to save her from her new master.

"The end of it was that I offered to purchase her. My friend was amazed and much amused, but he good naturedly consented, and so Nada became my property.

"I offered to send the girl back to her people, but it appeared that they had been ruthlessly slaughtered when she was captured, and she swore that she would never leave me. The situation was embarrassing, and I anticipated all sorts of trouble. But Nada behaved splendidly. It is true she followed me about like a dog, but she never obtruded herself upon my notice, and yet was always at hand to render me any service within her power.

"All went well for a time, and I had got quite used to her being about the place, and even found myself missing her when she was absent.

"Then, in the autumn of '99, I went to Paris. There I found a certain M. Ionides lording it in fashionable society. He was, it appeared, a Greek merchant, who had made a fortune out of currants. He occupied a magnificent hotel, kept a retinue of servants, had a gorgeous equipage, and entertained in a lavish and princely fashion.

"He was enormously rich, enormously fat, and as ugly as a satyr. We had been in Paris about a week, when this M. Ionides saw Nada, and at once took a fancy to her. I think I have told you the girl was really strikingly pretty. People turned in the street to look at her. Well, the Greek was fascinated by his countrywoman, and the result was that one day Nada came flying to me for protection. I soothed her, and thought no more of the matter; but on the morrow I had a visit from the great man.

"He was pretty frank, talking like a man accustomed to pay for what he wanted and to get it. He understood the young lady was my ward. Would I transfer my office to him? Between men of the world, any sum I might name, would I mention a figure, and so forth.

"I looked at his ugly face, his great pendulous cheeks, the puffy mounds of flesh under his beady eyes; and then I thought of Nada, delicate, innocent, childlike.

"In the end I told M. Ionides cautiously that to my extreme regret the matter could not be arranged.

"He smiled and shrugged his fat shoulders; but as he went out he remarked softly that in his experience he had always found it possible to arrange such matters.

"A few days later I had to leave Paris on business. I was away about 48 hours. When I returned I was informed that Nada had disappeared.

"Immediately I suspected the fat Greek and decided to call upon the gentleman when I had dined.

"However, I had just finished the meal in my own house in the Rue Barbet de Jouy, and was sipping my coffee alone, when the door of the room was unceremoniously flung open.

"I sprang to my feet and confronted a wild, mad looking creature. Her hair was disheveled, her clothes torn and wet, her face distorted, her eyes fixed and glaring. Nevertheless, it was Nada.

"The girl was quite mad. At times she would fall on the ground at my feet moaning piteously, then in a frenzy of hysteria she would rave at me, and then again she would turn shiveringly from me, and, crouching in a corner, would sulk in silence. No connected story, hardly an intelligible sentence, could I get from her. I sent for assistance, and she was put to bed. The good woman whose services I had requisitioned came to me in about half an hour, and her face was grave. She told me that the girl had been terribly ill-used. She was a mass of bruises, and across her shoulders were the livid marks made by the lash of a whip.

"When I heard that I gave instructions that she should be properly cared for, lit a cigar and walked across to the hotel of M. Ionides.

"I found him alone in his magnificent apartment, seated behind a richly inlaid oak table. I thought I detected amused expectation in his tiny eyes, but there was certainly no shadow of fear in them. Evidently the fat rascal felt secure behind his rampart of gold. Evidently, too, his creatures were near at hand to protect him from present violence, perhaps crouching behind the heavy curtains which hung at his side.

"Indeed, as I drew near to the table his great puffy right hand rested on it within an inch of a button of an electric bell.

"I took all this in at a glance, and between the door and the table, a matter of five paces, I had made up my mind how I should kill this oily, smug faced villain, for I knew that if I challenged him he would not fight.

"I apologized for the lateness of my call. 'The fact is,' I said, laughing, 'I am devoured by curiosity. You kept your word and have got the girl; but how the dickens did you manage it?'

"He was taken aback a little, I think, but he readily fell into my humor. He laughed and chuckled over his achievement till his great sides shook. Then he offered me money. I would not listen to this, assuring him that I considered myself fairly beaten, and I congratulated him on his adroitness.

"He was delighted. 'You are a man after my own heart,' he declared. 'But you need not congratulate me. The business turned out most unfortunately. The girl was a fool. Why, my dear sir, she tried to kill me! Of course, I had to give her a lesson, but it did no good.' He raised his fat, beringed hands in a gesture of disgust. 'You knew my little place on the Seine? She was locked up in a room high above the river, but she jumped out of the window and was drowned.'

"From that time," went on Munro in his queer, emotionless monotone, "I cultivated the acquaintance of M. Ionides, and we became inseparable. Do you know I found him an amusing companion?

"One forenoon we were drinking wine together in a famous cafe—he ate and drank at all hours—and he happened to turn his ponderous bulk away so as to stare in comfort at a pretty woman at a distant table. I took the opportunity to drop a little white pellet into his glass.

"You know I have made a study of poisons. In this country there is a prejudice against them nowadays, I know, but it was not always so. The drug I used was an old Italian poison. I believe originally it came from the east, but it owes its fame to the extensive use of it made by the Borgias in Italy. Its peculiarity, which is also its great virtue, is that it does not kill its victim until the expiration of 30 days or thereabouts.

"I stayed with M. Ionides until he had drained his glass. Then I left him.

"My next step was to persuade Nada to write a letter to her countrymen in which she prophesied his early death. The girl was still quite out of her senses, but with me she was submissive and obedient.

"Every day a letter to the same purport was sent to the Greek, and each letter was signed 'Nada of the Seine.'

"A week passed before I saw M. Ionides again. He was greatly changed. He was paler, and less grossly fat, and his great face had lost its complacent simper. He confided in me, whom he declared to be his one true friend in Paris. He told me that he experienced queer and alarming pains in his head, and he admitted that he was worried by an anonymous letter writer. 'Of course, it is ridiculous,' he declared; 'but she—that is, I mean the writer of these confounded letters—says I shall not live beyond the 29th of this month. And—and, well, it is now the 8th. I tell you, my friend, I don't like it!'

"The days went by. The Greek grew thinner, more worried, and the pains in his head grew more frequent. The most famous doctors of Paris could make nothing of his complaint, and asked him if he had any secret worry.

"Every day I called upon him to watch him as he slowly died. It was, I remember, on the 23d that he met me in a stormy and rebellious mood. 'I will throw this thing off,' he shrieked. 'Six more days to live! Bah! I am scaring myself into the grave. This cursed scribbler tells me I shall die on Friday next. Well, it is a lie. I will live! On Saturday next I will give a banquet such as Paris has not seen for many a year, and all society shall be present. Thus will I celebrate my triumph.'

"I cordially approved of the plan, telling him that in the preparations for the banquet he would forget his vain fears. With feverish eagerness he pursued the idea. The short week went swiftly by. The fatal Friday came and went, and the Greek still lived. I found him Saturday morning almost mad with delight. A great weight seemed to have been lifted from his soul. All fear of death had passed away from him. Even the pains which had been his constant companions for a month appeared to have vanished. That night I attended the banquet at the Ionides mansion—a banquet still talked of in Paris. It is easy to sneer at the vulgarity of wealth, but it is hard not to be fascinated by the splendor it can purchase.

"The cream of Paris fashion, beauty, and talent assembled round the Greek merchant's table.

"Never had I seen the man so exultant, so vivacious, so full of life. He and I were probably the two happiest persons in the room. He did not know, and I did, that in an adjoining room a woman, closely veiled, was awaiting my signal.

"She sat alone, swaying to and fro, and crooning softly to herself.

"The hours passed swiftly with good food, good wine, and good talk. The affair was at its height. Some one proposed a toast, 'The Giver of the Feast.' It was drunk with acclamation, and the unwieldy Greek rose to reply.

"Then I gave my signal, and at the same time slipped quietly out of my seat at the foot of the table.

"My place was taken by a figure dressed wholly in black.

"All eyes were turned upon her as she drew off her veil. White as the damask cloth on the table, but more beautiful than I had ever seen her, she stood silent and motionless.

"Ionides leaned heavily on the table with both hands, and stared at her with eyes almost as wild and fixed as her own.

"Then she raised a thin, delicate arm, slowly, pointed at him with a gesture quite mechanical, and uttered the one sentence I had rehearsed to her a thousand times during the last week—'The Seine gives up its dead.'

"The Greek's jaws moved, the muscles of his face were convulsed, and the veins stood out on his forehead. Again and again he tried to speak, but no words passed his lips. Then suddenly he straightened himself up, his great arms sawed the air, his flashing fingers clawed at nothingness, and at last a cry, shrill, piercing, and blood curdling, escaped him, a cry of mingled agony and horror.

"Then he fell forward and crashed down upon the table among the gold, silver, and shattered glass, and there he lay like a great, loathesome frog, ugly and disgusting. He was quite dead. I touched Nada on the arm and she followed me like an obedient child. I had thought the shock might restore her. That was my chief reason for confronting her with her countryman. But it was not a success. She never recovered her sanity."

Munro ceased speaking and began to refill his pipe.

Masters yawned and rose to his feet.

"Did you ever try to write a novel, Munro?" he asked with his irritating drawl.

Tufnell and I laughed, both a little relieved, I think, at being brought back to the sane world after the grewsome recital.

Munro said nothing, but, taking a letter from his pocket, flung it over to me.

I caught it and the other two leaned over my shoulder as I read.

It was a brief notification from the superintendent of a private asylum and it ran thus:

"Dear Sir: I have to inform you that the patient known as Nada is seriously ill. If you care to see her you may do so at any time of the day or night on presentation of this paper."

I noted that the letter bore a date two days old.

I handed it back to Munro in silence. He twisted it into a spill and took a light for his pipe from the fire. Then he moved towards the door.

"You went, of course," I said impulsively. "Is she better?"

"Yes," he replied simply, "she died in my arms last night."—Chicago Tribune.

SENT FOR HER "MAMMY."

Old Black Nurse Treated the Fine Lady as She Used to When She Was a Child.

A beautiful young lady, a member of one of the richest and most aristocratic families of Henderson, Ky., married a few years ago and went with her husband to New York city to live, relates the Louisville Courier-Journal. The affection between her and her "old black mammy" was very tender, and the separation was hard to bear. After the young wife had settled in the east she determined to have "mammy" come on to visit her, and sent the money for her ticket.

Imagine the surprise of the prim New Yorkers when they saw an old colored woman coming through the station gate suddenly pounced upon by an elegantly dressed lady, who threw her arms about the old woman's neck and kissed her time and again. Dropping her bundles, the old woman seated herself on a truck, and, drawing the lady upon her lap, tenderly stroked her hair and exclaimed:

"My Lord, my baby! I'se so glad to see you, honey."

To her the fine lady was only the little girl, whom she had tenderly nursed in sickness and in health and on whom she had lavished all the love of her simple heart.

We Two.

Nobody is really desolate, though a weeping child in the streets momentarily presents an aspect of unrelieved melancholy. A little girl in that plight was accosted by the kind lady never lacking in the London streets.

"Where is your home?"

"Haven't any."

"Have you a father?"

"No."

"A mother?"

"No."

"A sister?"

"No," and more tears.

"A brother?"

"Yes," and a visible brightening.

"And where is he?" asked the lady, seeing sunshine at last.

"At the university."

"Oh, and what is he doing there?"

"He's in a bottle, and he's got two heads!"—Cardiff Mail.

AGONY IN THE DESERT

HARROWING EXPERIENCE OF PARTY SEEKING BURIED MEXICAN TREASURE CITY.

Deserted by the Guides—Overtaken by Sandstorm—Supplies Lost—Awful Thirst Before the Rescue.

By George W. McCluskey.

(Chief of the New York Detective Bureau.)

WHEN people ask a detective to tell a story, they expect a dark-lantern, "hist-we-must-dissemble" tale of disguises, clews and crimes. Now, that is just the sort of story that no real detective ever told. Even Sherlock Holmes did not tell his own stories, according to his author, but had Dr. Watson for his biographer. I doubt whether Holmes (if such a man had really existed) could possibly have told one of his own stories.

The man who stands at the front door or in the center of a building has no way of telling what that building's size, shape and architecture are. The fellow who stands several blocks away sees it all, and can describe it. So, a detective would be the worst hand in the world to tell a detective story, and the novelist, who knows nothing of the inside workings of the business, turns out the best tale of detective experiences.

Out in the Mojave desert, of late, a lot of Japs and Americans have been reveling in what is called a race war. I am more interested in that same war than are most people. For the most terrible experience of my life occurred in the Mojave.

My cousin, Philip Morse, ran a vineyard about 20 miles north of Santa Barbara. I went out to spend a month with him, having heard glowing accounts of the fortunes to be made in vines, and thinking it might pay me better to invest my small capital in such an enterprise than to stay in New York, where the avenues to wealth are more crowded. At all events, I resolved to go out and look over the field.

There may have been money in vines. If there was, it is still there, so far as I am concerned. I never took any of it out. For, after the experience I am about to tell, I had an irresistible yearning to come back to little old New York. And back I came.

They lived a pleasant, easy life in those days, the gentlemen vine growers of southern California. I was put up at a Santa Barbara club, and met many delightful people.

Story of Buried Treasure.

It was, perhaps, about ten days after my arrival that a railroad man told several of us a story he had had from a Mexican guide in whose word he put much faith. The story, in brief, was that at a certain point in the Mojave desert lay a buried Aztec city. The Mexican, in company with two Mojave Indians, had blundered across it, had lug away some of the sand, and had taken careful note of the ruined place's exact location. They had thus located it, because one of the Indians declared it must be a certain lost city which his grandfather had once told him was one of Montezuma's treasure cities. The treasure, he said, was doubtless still there, if anyone could dig for it.

Many such stories are afloat throughout Mexico and the southwestern states, but this seemed better authenticated than the general run. Moreover, according to the Mexican guide, this particular city lay not 100 miles north of Mojave Junction.

The story took hold on our imaginations (we were most of us young men, with more leisure than judgment), and the more we discussed it the more interested we became.

At last, to be brief, six of us decided to put up a little money apiece, get burros (little animals that look like something between a donkey and a huge gray rabbit), provisions, a couple of Mojave Indian servants, and, under the direction of the Mexican guide, to make the journey.

"After all," said Bradford, the railroad man who had told the story, "it will be a jolly sort of outing, and even if we don't run into any billion-dollar treasure, we can have a good time for a week, and take a good look at a genuine buried city."

In this spirit, apparently, we all set about preparing for the jaunt. But I think in everyone's heart was a wild, earnest hope that we'd come back millionaires.

Jose Concepcion, the Mexican, was to precede us, gather and prepare our impedimenta, etc., and meet us at an agreed time at Mojave Junction, whither we were to go by rail.

Beside Bradford, Phil Morse and myself, the party consisted of Harry Biedermann, a San Francisco newspaper man; William McGrath, a young law student, and an English ranchman named Rowatt.

We met with a setback on our arrival at Mojave Junction. Concepcion was on hand with guides, burros, implements and supplies, but he had been suddenly taken ill the preceding day with a sharp attack of fever. Morse, who was something of a doctor, looked him over and said it would be a fortnight before he would be able to travel.

"But I've got to be back to my office in ten days," objected Bradford.

"I'm due at Chicago in two weeks," chimed in the law student.

The rest of us were equally averse to delaying the trip. To tell the truth, the treasure fever was burning in the blood of each of us, and we didn't relish the idea of sitting idly for a fortnight within 100 miles of all that untold wealth.

Bradford at last offered a solution of the difficulty by proposing that we take the Mexican's map of the route and start out at once. He said that by aid of map and compass we could find the place as easily without Concepcion as with him.

One or two of the more cautious of us objected, but in the end his advice was taken. We had figured out that it might take us three days at most to reach the place, three more to return, and that we could spare three days at the ruins. There would, Concepcion had explained, be little digging necessary, as a violent sandstorm (such as doubtless had originally buried the city) had blown much of it bare again. The main work would be to locate the treasure, break in and get it out. Surely, we figured, three days would be enough time for that.

Off we started with our train of burros laden with two weeks' provisions and water and with picks, shovels, shelter tent, etc. They were under the guidance of the two Mojave Indians Concepcion had hired. Have you ever seen a Mojave Indian? He is about the dirtiest, meanest specimen of alleged humanity it has ever been my ill fortune to meet.

Concepcion had hired the same two savages as had accompanied him on his former chance visit to the city. But these, it seems, had been warned by some of their medicine men that a curse was on the place, and at the last moment they backed out. So their places were taken by a pair of choice blackguards, of whom Concepcion knew nothing, but of whom we were destined to know more.

These guides had evidently heard the same story of the curse, for they plodded along sullenly, muttering at times to each other in their own guttural lingo, and casting black looks at us.

We tramped along hopefully, if wearily, through the grayish sand for the first day. The heat, reflected from the face of the desert, bothered us, the occasional gusts of hot breeze sent sand stinging into our faces, and the cacti stabbed unwary ankles. But every stride brought us a step nearer to our treasure, so no complaint was uttered. Bradford was a giant in size and strength. He marched in front all day, perspiration pouring from his reddened face, and his breath at last coming pantingly. But his tremendous strength bore him along with incredible ease.

We camped for the first night, and, in sharp distinction from the reeking heat of the day, we almost shivered in the cool darkness. The next morning we were on the march again at dawn. As we started Bradford scanned the slip of paper whereon the rude map was scrawled, studied the compass, and laid out the route. He had heard that ordinary cheap compasses sometimes waver, so he had borrowed a big ship's compass before starting. It was heavy and bulky, so when not in use he stuck it into one of the packs the burros carried.

All day we tramped, stopping only for a short lunch. The effort had begun to tell on us all, but most (strange to say) on Bradford. He seemed to have lost weight from the profuse perspiring, and he drank oftener than any of us from the lukewarm water in the big leather canteen.

At dusk we stopped for the night. The tired little burros stood with drooped heads, as the two evil-looking guides prepared to unstrap the girths.

We loafed around dejectedly, but Bradford (after consulting the map and compass, and slipping the latter back into the pack) announced gayly:

"If we can keep up this pace, we ought to be there by to-morrow night. And then—" waving the scrap of soiled map exultantly—"Then we—"

A scared growl from one of the two sullen guides made us all turn. The Indians were jabbering excitedly at each other, and pointing northward. We followed the direction of their gaze.

Lashed by Sandstorm.

There, to the north, stretching as far to either side as we could see, a vast black cloud came rolling toward us out of the gathering twilight.

"It's a sandstorm!" shouted Biedermann. "Turn your backs to it, shut your eyes and wrap handkerchiefs over your mouths and noses!"

From the Southern Pacific train, on the way to Santa Barbara, a slight sandstorm had struck us as we skirted the Mojave. Though the car windows had quickly rattled shut, sand had had time to leak in and had penetrated hair and clothing. I saw we were in for a far worse visitation.

As the first breaths of breeze heralding the onrush of the storm reached us, we crouched, facing southward, to await it. The next instant breathing became agony, blindness, deafness, and every other mortal ill seemed to have combined to assail us. For a period that seemed endless, but which may have been little more than ten minutes, we crouched there, stung, buffeted and lashed by the windswept whips of sand. Then the awful pressure ceased. We shook out the handkerchiefs, gouged sand from eyes, ears and hair, staggered to an upright position, and looked at each other. There in the now almost complete darkness stood our party of six, looking like gray, fantastic sand statues.

"All safe," said Bradford at last, and his voice sounded dry and harsh. "Now for a drink to wet down this limekiln of a throat of mine."

He took a step to where the clump of burros had stood; then he stopped, and a roar, more animal than human, broke from his throat. The cry was echoed by nearly all of us.

There was no sign of burros nor of guides.

We could see barely a hundred yards away in the gloom, and our first idea was that they had strayed, or been driven a short distance by the storm, and that we could readily find them. But shouts, brief journeys through the uncertain light, and silent ear-strainings failed to elicit sight or sound of them.

Supplies Gone.

"Those Indian blackguards!" broke out McGrath at last, stumping back from a fruitless reconnoiter. "They were just waiting for some such chance as this. They bunched the burros, and as soon as the storm hid them from us they drove the whole lot away. They're two miles off by now, and in this darkness they might as well be 2,000 miles, for all the hope we've got of catching them. What's to be done?"

"They've got every mouthful of food and every drop of water," panted Bradford. "Our only hope of saving our lives is to make for Mojave Junction. It's 60 miles away, and we haven't a minute to waste if we don't want to die of thirst. It's almost due south, and—"

"But which way is due south?" asked Morse. "We were facing south when the storm hit us. But we've turned around a dozen times, all of us, since then. I saw you put the compass back in the burro's pack. How are we to find our way to the Junction? Look at the map, and see if you can study out the route."

"The map," echoed Bradford, in new horror. It had been wrenched out of his hand by that first terrific gust of wind.

We were lost. Lost 60 miles out in a desert, without a drop to drink, a mouthful to eat, nor the faintest idea in which direction to go. Moreover, we were already sick with thirst and fatigue.

It would fill a book to tell our experiences for the next few days. We wait. ed where we were until morning. Then, guided by the sun, we started southward. All day we staggered on, crazy with thirst, our stomachs horribly empty, our feet beginning to blister from the heat.

By the morning of the second day Bradford could not speak. By evening his tongue was black and swollen treble its usual size. So huge had it grown, that he could not get it inside his mouth. The rest of us were little better off. Our lips were cracked and swollen. They were dark with congealed blood, and our eyes were bloodshot, our faces drawn with pain, and our feet sore to the point of unbearable anguish.

Sore Disappointment.

Once a dry yell escaped Rowatt's caked lips. He pointed eastward. There, under the pitiless glare of the sun, lay a wide lake. We scrambled madly toward it. Five miles we rushed and hobbled to reach it, only to find it was one of the innumerable "salt pans" that dot the face of the desert. In other words, a dried-up salt or alkali lake, with dry, dirty white sediment lying where water once had been.

Bradford broke down and wept. The rest of us saw only death before us. We took up our horrible march once more. The next day Bradford could not stir. We took turns, three at a time, carrying him. By this time not one of us had the power of speech. Our parched mouths no longer even bled. Every tongue was swollen past the power of speech. Never can I know such torture again as was wracked from every nerve of my body that last day.

I say "last day," because at sunset, as we crawled painfully along with our disabled companion, we struck the railroad tracks of the Southern Pacific, 20 miles east of Mojave Junction.

Rescued.

No sight this side of Paradise could equal in beauty those dingy ties and rails. We had blundered onto them by chance, and as we did so we tumbled helplessly but joyously in a heap at one side of the track.

And there, an hour later, a freight crew found us.

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Dependent Children

By SUPERINTENDENT FAULKNER, Of the Washburn Memorial Orphan Asylum, Minneapolis.

Children may be dependent when they are not neglected, or neglected when they are not dependent, or be both dependent and neglected. Those of the first class predominate in the institution homes supported by religious, fraternal, or philanthropic benevolence, while the others predominate in the institutions supported by public taxation. These children go out from care to one of three conditions in life—to a rehabilitated home life, to self-support, or to foster homes.

The work which can better be done by an institution than by a home-finding society is that connected with the effort to restore the home life of children, or to fit them for self-support.

The grandest fruit of institution care is the power of self-support bestowed upon children who are able to receive and enjoy it.

Girls suffer more in their dependence than boys. Some social crusade should be begun to make the kitchen an art sanctum for young women, and insure that a self-respecting young woman who becomes an artist in breadstuffs, shall be as secure in her social position as one who becomes an artist in stone or oils.

Institution children are better schooled, better trained in mental, moral and physical poise, and better equipped to push their way on the hustings where self-confidence counts than the great majority of those who are regarded as more fortunate in their inheritances of kindness and opportunity.

DEADLIEST OF POISONS.

If Inhaled, Cyanide of Cacodyl, a New Discovery, Would Be Instantly Fatal.

A new and most deadly poison has been discovered recently, as noted in a scientific journal, by Mr. Lascelles Scott, an Englishman. The substance, says the Philadelphia Record, is scientifically known as di-methylarsine cyanide, or more familiarly as cyanide of cacodyl. Three grains of this substance diffused in a room full of people would kill all present. It is a white powder melting at 33 degrees, and boiling at 140 degrees. When exposed to the air it emits a slight vapor, to inhale which is death. While trying its effect upon animals Mr. Scott experienced the deadly nature of this poison. One millionth part of cyanide of cacodyl in the atmosphere of an air-tight cage killed a dog almost instantaneously, and then its power was by no means exhausted, for a second, third and fourth dog placed in the same cage instantaneously died from the effect of that single infinitesimal dose. Although so little of the properties of this poison are known it was first made many years ago. Cadet, the famous French chemist, by combining acetate of potassium with white arsenic, produced a fuming liquid which, although he did not know it, was oxide of cacodyl. The German chemist, Bunsen, combined this with cyanogen, a radical of prussic acid, and made cyanide of cacodyl.

Death of Horseflies.

Florida has a peculiar fly called the "horseguard," which has the appearance of a hornet. This fly follows the horses and catches the horseflies that settle on them, but does not annoy the animals themselves.

MAN WHOM WOMAN HUNTS

False But Cherished Illusion as to Which of the Two Is the Seeker.

One of the most false and possibly, for that reason, the most cherished, illusions of man is the idea that he chooses his own wife, says a writer in the New York World, when, as a matter of fact, he merely succumbs to a young person that has marked him for her own as inevitably as smallpox or the black hand.

The much-quoted statement that any woman can marry any man she wants to like most other glittering generalities, lacks confirmation in fact. But it would be very much truer if the fair participants in the man hunt would devote their attention to a particular man instead of wasting time in a scattering fire. Very often they undertake too much, and in trying to bring Tom, Dick and Harry to the proposal point at once fail with all three. The same amount of attention given to one of the trio would have convinced him that the dearest woman in the world might, with a great deal of persuasion, consent to marry him and make him the most blessed among his kind.

How this wonderful result is brought about only the girl knows—though very often she doesn't know, but is, like the selected husband, just an obedient pawn in the hands of her wise and elderly female relatives. For a homely girl with an experienced mother has just about 40 times as great a chance to capture a man as a pretty girl without one. The pretty orphan is frequently ingenious enough to think that the feminine role in courtship consists in breathing a whispered yes to the most favored of half a dozen ardent suitors, and so leaves to chance what the wiser maiden accomplishes by cold science.

Of course, only a widow has the science of man-trapping thoroughly mastered, and a new occupation might be furnished impecunious relicts if some kind philanthropists would only endow a school of courship for women and employ the widows to give object lessons in subtle love-making to the inexperienced of their sex.

However, to give reality to the lessons, men would probably have to take the passive parts in them, which fate assigns the prospective husbands in real life. And in this event the widows would probably gobble them up faster than the faculty could supply them. For any widow can marry any man she wants unless he is warned in time and has himself sentenced to life imprisonment in Sing Sing or Auburn in self-defense. And even then it would be by no means certain that she wouldn't get him.

We cannot all be widows, however, and those of us not of that privileged class can only cudgel our dull wits over the "preliminaries of marriage," as they were styled in the passionist father's address, and do the best we can in the serene anticipation that some time even our day of widow's weeds and wiles may dawn.

BRITISH CITY OWNERSHIP.

Leading Opponent of Policy in Glasgow Praises the System and Its Results.

The American who dreads municipal ownership for fear of its being used to create political machinery and rob the public and who declares that we must first establish the merit system may be astonished, says a writer in the World To-Day, when he learns the extent of the development of British municipal trading under these conditions.

Seeking to learn "the other side" of municipalization in Great Britain, the investigator is at every turn referred to Arthur Kay, a distinguished citizen of Glasgow and head of a great merchandising house, as the arch enemy of municipalization. He is president of the Citizens' union and the Taxpayers' federation. When asked: "Do you think Glasgow should own and operate its trains?" he answered: "Certainly. The owning and operating of these tramways has been highly profitable and thoroughly satisfactory, the accounting is correct and nobody opposes it."

"But you think the trams should be operated for profit in relief of rates?"

"Not at all. They should be run on a low factor of safety, and profits be sunk in betterments or reduction of charges."

"But this is socialism?"

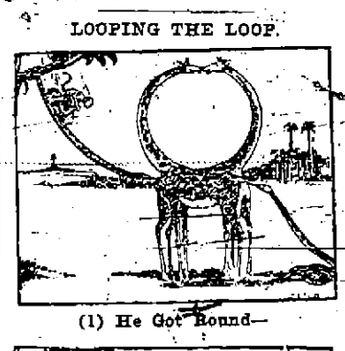
"Well, they call it socialism—municipal socialism."

And this from the man who was to have given the final word against municipalization! In Great Britain there is opposition, not to municipal ownership as such, but only to its excesses.

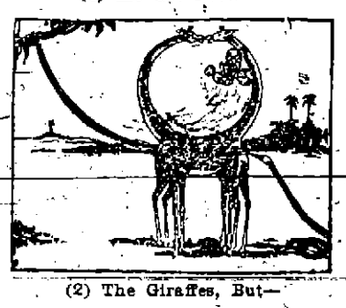
Look on Both Sides.

It is well to look on the bright side, but it is better to have a look at both sides.—Chicago Tribune.

LOOPING THE LOOP.



(1) He Got Round—



(2) The Giraffes, But—

(3) Couldn't Square the Alligator.

MRS. CASSIE L. CHADWICK.

CAREER OF MRS. CHADWICK

Incidents in Early Life of the Famous Woman

In the history of "frenzied finance" in this country, and in the entire world for that matter, no case the equal of that of Mrs. Chadwick has ever been known. Recent disclosures have startled financiers and business men everywhere. How this woman, apparently alone, outwitted shrewd bankers and hard-headed business men and borrowed fortunes on mythical securities and bogus notes seems almost beyond comprehension, but it seems only too true.

Until the suit of Herbert D. Newton, of Brookline, Mass., for the recovery of a loan of $190,800, and the failure of the Oberlin (O.) national bank, few of her victims suspected she was anything but what she represented herself to be, an extremely wealthy woman. Then as the news of her several transactions became public the history of her life gradually became known, and a most strange and interesting story it is. It is said she began life on a little Canadian farm in Ontario, as Elizabeth Bigley, in 1857. Afterwards she was known as Louise Bigley, then as Mrs. C. L. Hoover, Lizzie Hoover, Mary Hoover, Mme. Rosa, Mme. Devere, Mrs. Wallace S. Springsteen, Mrs. J. R. Scott, Lydia Scott, Lydia Clingan, and last of all Mrs. Leroy D. Chadwick.

Begins Strange Career.

She was one of eight children, six of whom were girls. Those who knew her father say he was a plain, honest man, who worked industriously and supported his family to the best of his ability. There is no record of eccentricity in the girlhood years of Elizabeth Bigley. In 1878, however, she seemed to have begun the strange career of adventure which she has followed ever since. It is recorded that on November 21, 1878, Elizabeth Bigley called at a barber shop in Brantford, Ont., and asked to have her hair, which was hanging over her shoulders, cut off. This having been done, she asked for a false mustache. When at length she sought to raise money on a gold watch the police were called in. Her father was communicated with and she was taken home. Her peculiarities were soon made more manifest. It became known that she was in the habit of carrying a card on which were the words: "Miss Bigley, heiress to $15,000." To support this role she made many expensive purchases. She bought $250 worth of dry goods with a note indorsed by a wealthy farmer near Brantford. She also purchased an organ from E. G. Thmoas, of that city, giving her note in part payment. When her note came due she did not meet it, but gave another note, made by the late Reuben Kipp, in security. This proved a forgery and landed her in jail. Her trial took place at the spring assizes in 1879. She was defended by the late Ashton Fletcher, Q. C., and the plea of insanity being made, she was acquitted on that ground. She disappeared from Woodstock then and was not seen again there till 1889, when she came back to town, evidently prosperous.

Goes to Cleveland.

After her disappearance from Woodstock, in the summer of 1879, there is no record of Elizabeth Bigley's whereabouts for several months. In 1880, however, she was first known in Cleveland. She took up her residence with her sister, Mrs. Alice M. York. In 1882 her trouble with the money lenders of Cleveland began. Her scheme was to borrow money on Mrs. York's furniture. She gave them among other names that of Alice M. Bestedo. Her brother-in-law forced her to leave his house. Then she became acquainted with Dr. Wallace S. Springsteen, and the marriage of the two took place on December 3, 1883, and within 12 days the doctor applied for a divorce. Dr. Springsteen became suspicious of her and hired detectives to investigate her stories concerning herself, and learned for the first time that she had a sister in the city and the story of her difficulties with the money lenders. He also learned of her birth in Eastwood, Ont., in 1857, and her trial for forgery at Woodstock in 1879, of which charge she escaped conviction on the plea of insanity. Soon after the divorce was granted, which was asked for on the grounds of infidelity, Dr. Springsteen received a letter from a Buffalo attorney informing him that Mrs. Springsteen was stopping at one of the best hotels there, and that she had empowered him (the attorney) to draw $6,000 on Dr. Springsteen on the grounds that she had submitted to a separation. The doctor immediately denounced her as an impostor.

Known as Mme. Rosa.

After her divorce from Dr. Wallace Springsteen Elizabeth Bigley lived in a boarding house in Cleveland. This boarding house was kept by a Mrs. Hoover. Elizabeth Bigley was there known as Mme. Rosa, and also as Mrs. Scott. In 1884 this strange woman was at Erie, Pa., stopping at a hotel. She was seized with what seemed to be a hemorrhage of the lungs—a clever counterfeit, however—but she succeeded in enlisting the sympathy of a number of people. She explained that she was a wealthy woman returning to her home in Cleveland, had become unexpectedly embarrassed, and was successful in obtaining a number of small loans. When the Erie people wrote for the return of the money they received a queerly written note that the woman who had imposed upon them was dead. In 1885 Elizabeth Bigley appeared again in Cleveland, under the name of Mme. La Rose. She had a sign in her window advertising herself as a clairvoyant. Again she disappeared and it was learned she had married a farmer named J. R. Scott in Trumbull county. She was divorced from Scott in a few months and Scott was minus his farm. In 1886 she returned to Cleveland a third time. It was in this year that the boy now with Mrs. Chadwick and known as Emil Hoover was born.

Her Career in Toledo.

There is a break of two years in the history, during which the woman left Cleveland. In 1890 she turned up at Toledo as Mme. Devere. At Toledo her career was as dramatic as it was spectacular. Fifteen years ago she was a familiar figure. She could be seen in the finest of carriages driving about the city, and her entertainments were known as elaborate, the cost of flowers alone being high. Her past history was kept secret, yet by degrees it developed that she was born in Woodstock, Can., and was the daughter of Mrs. Mary Ann Bigley. She began to secure large sums of money from various men. It is asserted that a prominent doctor gave up all and was completely under her control. He is to-day a physical wreck. A bank president, since dead, was deceived, and how much he loaned her will never be learned. Two express officials and a grain merchant are said to have been caught for large sums. One of the stories told by Mme. Devere in Toledo was that of her marriage to a wealthy gentleman near Manchester, England, who was killed shortly after in a runaway, and from whose estate she received an annual income of $1,000.

Spends Money Lavishly.

For years Mrs. Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick's lavish expenditure of money has been the subject of comment in Cleveland. There is not a store in Cleveland of any prominence with which Mrs. Chadwick has not had dealings. At some of them she has spent thousands and thousands of dollars, and has paid spot cash. She tried no trickery with them when she wanted anything. No person with millions at his command ever bought with a more lavish hand than did Mrs. Chadwick, and when she bought she had the money to pay for it. She juggled with no securities, genuine or otherwise, when she made her purchases in the Cleveland stores. The cash with which she paid probably came to her through her ability to make banks and bankers think she was a person to whom a loan, no matter how large, would be a good business investment, but when she dealt with the grocer, the butcher, the jeweler, or the house furnisher she paid him in good coin of the realm, and paid him in enormous sums. There is not a store in town that has not its story to tell.

Buys Gems by the Tray.

Most persons when they invest in diamonds buy them singly, or in ones or twos at the most; not so Mrs. Chadwick. One of her favorite pastimes was to walk into a store and ask to see diamond rings. It might be that the clerk would place before her one or more trays of the baubles. "These look nice," she would say, indicating with her finger an entire row of gems. "I think you may give me those." And so she would leave the store, carrying in her muff enough jewels to pay a year's rent of a Fifth avenue mansion. Mrs. Chadwick was one of its customers at a piano store. One of her small orders one day took the form of eight grand pianos, sent to as many as eight different friends of hers, as a slight token of her esteem and regard. This bill was settled in cash.

Takes Twelve Girls to Europe.

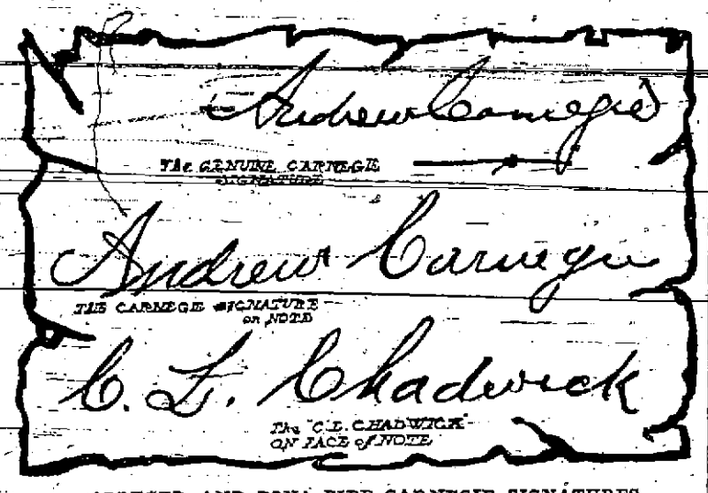
There is a firm of jewelers in Cleveland who do a business that would make them rank with Tiffany, of New York. They are not giving to telling what they do for their customers, but here is a story of Mrs. Chadwick's prodigality that is known to almost every clerk in the store. Some time ago she took 12 young society girls on a trip to Europe. Just what happened on this trip nobody but those who took part in it knows, and for obvious reasons just now they are not telling. What pranks were indulged in and to what fantastic limits this money mad woman went in order to shower luxury upon the young girls only they themselves know. This much, however, became known when they returned to Cleveland. Mrs. Chadwick went into the private office of the head of the big jewelry firm here and displayed 12 exquisite miniatures painted on porcelain by one of the greatest Parisian artists and had them framed in solid gold.

MME. DEVERE.

Buys Store Full of Toys.

Just before Christmas several years ago, Mrs. Chadwick walked into a Cleveland toy store and pulled out a written list that, according to the store officials, was two yards long. Nothing but toys was on the list, and when Mrs. Chadwick had finished buying, her bill was in the neighborhood of $800. Dolls galore were bought. Mrs. Chadwick saying that she wanted something like 100, the price to range from one to three dollars each. Personally she made no selections, leaving that to the clerks who waited on her, but when the bill was presented it was paid at once. The toys were distributed among the orphan asylums and the different children's wards in the hospitals and many a heart was gladdened that Christmas by the benevolence of the unknown person, as Mrs. Chadwick expressly stipulated in buying the goods that the recipients must not know where they came from.

Such, it is said, is a brief history of the mysterious woman whose audacity has staggered the whole financial world. The suit filed by Mr. Newton has led to the unfolding of the mystery, and but for it she might still be continuing her operations.



ALLEGED AND BONA FIDE CARNEGIE SIGNATURES.

DR. LEROY S. CHADWICK.

Royal Hunters.

Nearly all the crowned heads of Europe seem to be great hunters. Notwithstanding his age, the Austrian emperor still loves the chase, and King Edward is as fond of it as Kaiser Wilhelm. The king of Portugal is so good a marksman that he has been called a modern William Tell. The king of Italy spends much time hunting, and the queen is said to be an even better shot with the revolver than her spouse. She grew up in a wild, mountainous region, and still loves to roam the forests, gun in hand.

Left to Its Fate.

During the Franco-Prussian war a well known journalist called on the minister of war and asked him, in return for services rendered by his newspaper, for a revelation of his plans. The minister, of course, refused this "insane" request, as he called it, whereupon the journalist got up, white with rage, and said: "Very well, Mr. Minister, then you may carry on your war by yourself; my journal will take no further notice of it."—Gil Blas.

Largest Apple.

The largest apple shown in the St. Louis exposition was sent by W. I. R. Howard, of Jamestown, Ark. The apple measures 16½ inches in circumference, and weighed 29 ounces. Variety not named.—Midland Farmer.

Setting Grape Vines.

When grape vines are being set out the holes should be dug deep enough and large enough to permit of the roots being placed and covered without bending.

First-Class Whitewash.

To make a first-class whitewash slake in boiling water one-half bushel lime, keeping covered during the process. Strain, remove sediment and add one peck salt, dissolve in water, three pounds ground rice boiled to a thin paste, one-half pound powdered Spanish whiting and one pound clear glue, dissolved in warm water. Mix thoroughly and let stand several days. Apply this when warm. To make different quantities use ingredients in same proportion.

KUROPATKIN IS CALM

MOST STRIKING CHARACTERISTIC IN OPINION OF A FRIEND.

Hostile Criticism of the General Is Never Heard Behind His Back—Deadly Enemy of All Kinds of Favoritism.

Stockholm, Sweden.—The first time I personally had the honor to meet Gen. Kuropatkin he was military commander of the new province of Transcaspia. That was in October, 1890, and at Askabad, where he had his headquarters. When I called upon him my overcoat was taken charge of by a Cossack and I was ushered into a large hall, where I was received and my visit announced by an aid-de-camp.

When I let fall the remark that on my return home I intended to write a book about Turkestan Kuropatkin replied humorously that there were no secrets in Askabad. I was at perfect liberty to go where I liked; I might freely visit all the institutions in the town, might count the soldiers in the barracks, as well as the big guns, the rifles and the cartridges in the magazines, sketch whatever I thought fit, and, he added: "You may even write articles about it all to the London Times if you like." If I met with any difficulty I had only to report the matter to him and he would see me righted.

In April, 1899, I met Kuropatkin several times. On one of these occasions we were sitting at his writing table discussing my contemplated journey when a Cossack entered bringing a huge bundle of papers in a sealed portfolio. While the general was turning them over I took the liberty of asking him what was the meaning of the peculiar marks in blue pencil which I saw on the margins. Kuropatkin told me that they were the military reports of the week, which the czar had just read, and that the blue pencil marks were made by his imperial majesty's own hand.

GEN. KUROPATKIN.
(Dr. Sven Hedin, the Swedish Explorer, Says His Characteristic Is Calmness.)

One particular mark meant "I approve," another expressed the opposite, while a third signified "I want further details," and so on. I gave utterance to my astonishment that the czar found time to read through all those reports, whereupon Kuropatkin answered: "Yes, and it is even more astonishing how he finds the time for reading through all the reports of all the other ministries."

Everybody who has been brought into personal contact with Gen. Kuropatkin must know how difficult it would be difficult to meet a more amiable and attractive personality. What most impresses one about the powerful yet harmonious nature of the man is the air of unruffled calm and serenity which sits upon his features. His face bears the unmistakable stamp of prudence, consideration and self-control.

At this moment he knows that all his tactical and strategical movements are matters of history and will afford a subject of study and of criticism to numberless eager students. But I am convinced that even amid the thunder of the cannon at Liaoyang he was possessed of the same absolutely unshaken calm with which he reviewed the Turkoman militia on the plains outside of Askabad. Never has a deprecatory word been uttered about him behind his back and never has a Russian general been regarded with grater confidence and love by all, from the czar himself down to the meanest soldier in the ranks.

He will have nothing to do with favoritism or nepotism; he is known for his incorruptible sense of justice and in making his promotions he has never been guided by any other considerations except those of merit and capacity. If he has any favorites at all in the army they are the simple Cossacks. He has never abused his power.

SVEN HEDIN

A Famous Timekeeper.

The world's best timekeeper is said to be the electric clock in the basement of the Berlin observatory, which was installed by Prof. Forster, in 1865. It is inclosed in an airtight glass cylinder, and has frequently run for periods of two or three months with an average daily deviation of fifteen-thousandths of a second. Yet astronomers are not satisfied even with this, and efforts are continually being made to secure ideal conditions for a clock, by keeping it not only in an airtight case, but in an underground vault, where neither changes of temperature nor of barometric pressure shall ever affect it.

A Musical Prodigy.

The London Academy of Music medal for pianoforte playing, counterpart and harmony has been won by Max Darenski, eight years old. There were 29 others competitors, the youngest of whom is 25 years old.

Cotton Mills.

In 1900 there were in Russia 730 cotton mills, with 2,79,500 horse power, 879,903 employes and pay-rolls amounting to $33,902,069.

Recently the Southern Pacific company cut Wadsworth, Nev., off its main line, and since then the residents have been abandoning the town, the Piute Indians taking possession. Now they are threatening to burn the place unless the remaining white residents furnish them with food and money.

The perfection of pharmaceutical products and the prevention of the great waste of food materials are the two lines which J. F. Moulton, F. R. S., finds the chemical invention of the day to be following.

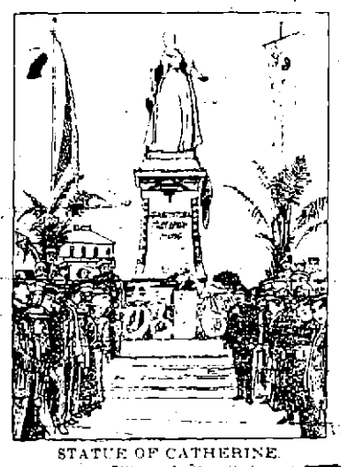
MONUMENT TO CATHERINE.

Its Erection at Vilna, Poland, Was Not Pleasing to the Polish People.

Warsaw, Poland.—The statue to the famous Russian empress, Catherine II., was unveiled in the presence of Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, brother of the czar, and Prince Sviatopolk Mirski, the new minister of the interior. The ceremony was the last act in which the prince figured in an official capacity at Vilna before he left for St. Petersburg to take up his new office.

The erection of the statue was naturally not received at Vilna, a strong Polish center, without some protest, to which the prince replied: "I understand the difficulty because the monument recalls to your minds the partition of Poland. But I beg you this time not to be led by your feelings but by your reason.

"This monument, erected not at Warsaw but at Vilna, is from the point of view of the Russian empire evidence of the pacification of the country, and a proof of that equality for which you have so strongly striven." The statue is the work of a Jewish sculptor, Antokolsky, a native of Vilno, and of very poor parentage.



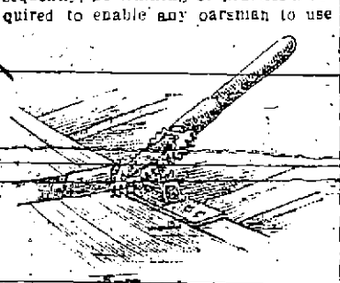
STATUE OF CATHERINE.
(Erected at Vilna to Commemorate Annexation of Poland to Russia.)

THE ARTICULATED OAR.

An Ingenious Invention That Is Being Widely Talked About in France.

Nantes, France.—An ingenious invention, which may or may not be already known in the United States, is being talked about just now in the French journals. It is an articulated oar for rowboats, which enables the rower to row his boat while facing in the direction in which he is moving instead of turning his back, as the old system requires. The inventor is M. Doyen, of 66 Rue de Namur, Brussels, Belgium.

It is claimed for this invention that while permitting the rower to face in the direction in which he desires to propel the boat, it does not in any other manner affect the old system of rowing or weaken the effect of the stroke. Consequently, no training or practice is required to enable any oarsman to use the new oar. It is formed of two arms, which are joined at the oarlock by articulating toothed sectors, which are firmly attached to the boat. This mechanism produces an inversion in the movement of the two arms of the oar. The cleats which join the two arms are so adjusted that the oarsman gives to the articulated oar the same movements of raising or lowering and of propulsion as with ordinary oars. The accompanying illustration gives an idea of the invention.



MECHANISM OF THE OAR.
(Showing How It Is Attached to the Boat and How It Operates.)

BENJ. H. RIDGELY.

New Use for the Potato.

The use of potato alcohol to furnish light, heat and motive power has been developed very rapidly, and to a very high degree in Germany. Germany produces about 55,000,000 tons of potatoes a year, and uses for human food, stock food and starch only about 35,000,000 tons. The remainder is converted into alcohol, and used as a power generator for both land and water motors, and for cooking, heating and lighting. The alcohol vapor is burnt like gas in chandeliers and street lamps, and gives a very bright light. In districts distant from mines it is cheaper than coal. It is claimed that a ton of potatoes will generate as much candle-power or horse-power as a ton and a half of anthracite coal.

Substitute for Nickel.

A new substitute for nickel, "Patrick metal," is being placed upon the English market. The feature of this metal is that it is silver-white right through, and retains its bright appearance permanently. The lustor does not tarnish with use—in fact, it becomes brighter. It retains a high degree of polish, and will not rust even under the most unfavorable conditions, nor oxidize easily. It is malleable when cold, and can be easily soldered or brazed.—Scientific American.

To Install Electricity.

The Grand Trunk Railway company will substitute electricity for steam in the Sarnia tunnel, and it will install a plant for that purpose to cost $500,000. The third rail system will be used.

Radiant, the invention of two English engineers, is claimed to increase the efficiency of gas fires as remarkably as the incandescent mantle adds to the light. It is a product of the waste of chemical works, replaces asbestos or fire-clay balls and causes the gas to burn brightly and completely, trebling the heat. The material can be had in any quantity at no greater cost than fire-clay.

Out of 1,173 person inoculated against the plague at Habli, Indian, only 2.1 per cent. died, while of those who refused to be inoculated 26.6 per cent. died.

FILIPINOS LIKE NEW MONEY.

Currency Formerly in Circulation in the Islands Gives Place to American Cash.

Following the recent legislation of congress providing for a currency system for the Philippine Islands, the Philippines commission passed an act to discourage the further use of the currency formerly in circulation on the islands and designed to give the gold standard full force and effect, states the New York Sun. The following cable message from the civil governor of the Philippines to the secretary of war will show the effect of this legislation:

The approach of October 1, when the first currency taxing provisions became effective, caused a large export of Mexican pesos commercially, and a large inflow of Spanish-Filipino coin in the treasury.

"In September 1,197,500 Mexican pesos were exported and 530,622 Spanish-Filipino pesos came into the treasury and were withdrawn from circulation. During September the actual circulation of the new currency increased 1,891,000 pesos. In October to date 1,682,905 pesos Mexican currency have been exported commercially and 950,000 Spanish-Filipino by the insular government for recoinage. Have on hand nearly 500,000 Spanish-Filipino pesos for recoinage. The increase of the actual circulation of the new coins for October was approximately 1,300,000 pesos.

Every bank in Manila published notices refusing the old currency on deposit after September 30. Railroads received no old currency at any price. Nearly all the accounts of banks throughout the islands have been reopened in the new currency. Banking business has called in its old notes and issued new ones based upon the new currency. All new contracts are being made with the new currency.

Business throughout the archipelago is conducted now mainly on the new basis. Banks and large dealers are cooperating with the government. Little old currency is left, and existing taxing provisions will eliminate that by January 1 next. The gold standard is an established fact and now meets the approval of the entire public. Business conditions have much improved."

PORTO RICANS IN HAWAII.

Importation of Them Does Not Meet with Favor Among the Natives.

In an evil hour the sugar planters of Hawaii imported a number of Porto Ricans to labor in their cane fields. The venture was an experiment, says the Chicago Record-Herald, and was tried because of the troublesome conditions of the local labor market. The planters prefer Chinese to all other help, but the Chinese are barred by our exclusion act. Furthermore, the large immigration of Japanese under contract has stopped and the native Hawaiians are indolent and unreliable. Hence the expedient of introducing Porto Ricans as substitutes who might solve the labor problem.

A very short trial was sufficient, however, to convince the Hawaiian whites that a mistake had been made. According to their testimony the Porto Ricans are a most undesirable lot, and latterly public hatred has been aroused against them on account of the murder of a young man named Damon by one of their number. Damon belonged to one of the prominent old white families of the islands and was so widely known that the crime cast a gloom over the whole community. This was the more natural because it was unprovoked. Damon had merely cautioned the Porto Rican against removing a danger lamp from the road when he was set upon and killed.

It is said now that the Porto Ricans are generally shunned and that no one will give them work. "This lack of employment is driving even industrious men to crime and women to shame." Manifestly the planters who were responsible for bringing these people to Hawaii should feel the responsibility for their presence and endeavor by some means to secure their return to Porto Rico.

Adaptability of Filipinos.

An interesting proof of the ability of the Filipinos to adapt themselves to vocations requiring intelligence, endurance, obedience and resourcefulness appears in the work of the Filipino members of the crew of the cable ship Burnside, engaged for the last year in constructing the Alaskan cable system. The work was extremely arduous and exposed the men to severe hardship, but Col. James Allen, of the signal corps of the army, who had general charge of the construction, in an official report awards hearty praise to "the entire Filipino crew and cable men for activity, willingness, alertness and reliability. The previously expressed good opinion of the services of the Filipinos as crew and cable men has been strengthened by late experiences."—Army and Navy Journal.

Ghoulish Gifts.

Among the Iloongotes, a tribe of savages in the interior of Luzon, A. Henry Savage Landor writes, the wedding present given by the prospective groom to his sweetheart does not lack quaintness and consists of a human head, part of a breast and heart as well as a finger or two. Unless a man can produce these gifts he has to remain a bachelor, but these gifts are invariably procured. The inclined to wed lies in wait in the high grass until an unsuspecting man, woman or child happens to pass that way.—Chicago Daily News.

Teachers in Philippines.

On account of lack of funds, due to a decrease in the appropriation for education, about 200 teachers will be dropped from the teaching staff in the Philippine islands.

Distinction in Terms.

Binks—Skinnem tells me he is going into Catchem's law office as a partner.

Jinks—Doesn't he mean as an accomplice?—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Blind in Sweden.

More women than men go blind in Sweden, Norway and Iceland; more men than women in the rest of Europe.

Honest Laugh.

An honest laugh may have more religion in it than the most pious logic.—Chicago Tribune.

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1905.

FRANK CONEVERY, - - Editor and Proprietor

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The following named persons are announced as a candidates for the offices specified below, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Tioga county at the primary election:

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
JOSEPH MURRAY, of Arnot.
SAMUEL O. PUTNAM, Covington.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
FREEMAN H. SMITH, of Knoxville.

The following named person is announced as a candidate for the office specified below, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Tioga county at the primary election:

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
CHARLES L. BABCOCK, Wellsboro.

PITTSBURG sends out a report that Judge-elect John P. Elkin will resign his place on the Supreme Court bench and enter the race for the next Governor.

THE State Supreme Court last Saturday declared the Judges' salary act, passed by the last Legislature, to be constitutional. Judge Thompson, Democrat, who retired from the bench on Saturday, announced the decision.

ALMOST to a day of the anniversary of the Iroquois Theatre fire in Chicago, Judge Charles M. Walker last Thursday decided that the city of Chicago is not liable for damages growing out of the loss of life in connection with the famous theatre fire. On all points considered, Judge Walker declares the city's position in opposing sixty suits in which it is party-defendant is well taken. He sustained the city's demurrer in two of the suits at the bar.

THE sensation of the day is Thomas W. Lawson's article in "Everybody's Magazine," in which it is claimed that the Standard Oil Company raised $5,000,000 for the Republican National Committee in 1896 to be expended in five doubtful States. Those States were bought then and their "floaters" seem to have been taken care of in a similar way at the two succeeding presidential elections. After a while we shall probably know how much they cost in 1900 and 1904.

PITTSBURG doctors have inaugurated a movement to have a law enacted at the coming session of the Legislature to do away with the gallows as a means of capital punishment, and substitute therefor death by carbonic acid gas. This is not a new idea so far as the men of medicine are concerned. They have given it much thought and by experimenting with animals have demonstrated that a painless death is assured. The plan of supplanting the gallows and the guillotine by the use of carbon dioxide has been discussed and studied by the physicians and surgeons in every part of the civilized world. So far not a word of criticism has been uttered.

LAST Wednesday the farmers of Clay county, Georgia, met at Fort Gaines and decided to get rid of their portion of the extra 2,000,000 bales of cotton, whose production has knocked down the price of the article, by burning it. They accordingly made a conflagration of some of the fleecy material. The Pittsburg *Post* says: "It is hardly likely, however, that their example will be generally followed, and it does not seem one to be commended. Perhaps in a few months there may be a demand for more cotton, and the men who indulged in the kindling of this novel bonfire may see reason to regret their action. Instead of burning the cotton it would have been better to have stored it and limited their next year's crop, if necessary."

Strike Breakers Go Home.

The last of the strike breakers, about twenty in number, left Morris Run last Thursday and returned to Wilkesbarre and Scranton. The men were not at all pleased with their lot at Morris Run and expressed their pleasure at being able to return to their homes.

The Morris Run Coal Company state they can get all the non-union miners they want to work their mines but the Miners' Union is very strong in that section of the State, and has exerted great influence on the miners outside of their organization.

Officers of the union and officials of the Morris Run Coal Company have been in conference several days the past week endeavoring to reach an agreement, but thus far have been unsuccessful; yet it is rumored there is a possibility of an agreement between the parties.

A Terrible Experience.

Amber Roy Lewis, a little six-year-old boy of Big Run, met with a terrible experience on Saturday, Dec. 24th. The Blossburg *Advertiser* says that he strayed from the home of his parents about noon on the day mentioned. When missed, a searching party rallied and scoured the woods in all directions, seeking every place where he might be expected to be, and he was not found until Sunday afternoon, when he was discovered lying in a snow drift nearly unconscious and with both feet frozen. He was taken to the Blossburg hospital and at first it was thought that his feet must be amputated. But it was finally decided that they might be saved.

A HORRIBLE HOLACAUST

Father, Mother and Seven Children Meet Awful Fate at Morris Run.

ONLY ONE OF FAMILY ESCAPE

Oldest Son Aroused by Smoke Jumped from Window—Mother Was Overtaken on Her Way Out by Explosion and Killed—Worst Fire in History of County.

One of the most horrible holocausts in the history of this county occurred at Morris Run at an early hour on Tuesday morning, when the log house of Frank Noweski, a Polish miner, and the entire family of ten, except the eldest son, aged 18, were suffocated and burned to death.

The story of the fire as told by Enoch, the boy who escaped the horrible fate of his parents and brothers and sisters, is that the victims were suffocated and then burned to death in the fire that followed. When the boy was awakened by the smell of smoke the room in which he was sleeping was on fire and it was with the greatest difficulty that he made his escape from the house. There was no time for him to think of others, and he escaped barely with his own life. He can hardly tell how it was that he escaped, he was so weak from the effects of inhaling the gas. As soon as he was awakened he left the house and gave the alarm. Before he had time to hardly recover the house was in flames.

The rest of the family had been overcome by the fumes and perished in the sight of the boy who with other persons from the neighborhood stood helpless spectators to the horrible scene. There was no fire protection of any kind. The house was in what is known as the "Polish District," which has not yet been released from quarantine.

Coroner Caldwell, who retired from office last Saturday in the favor of Dr. J. P. Longwell, of this borough, being on the scene took charge of the case for his successor.

The names of the seven children who perished are: Mary, aged 16; Anna, aged 13; Stella, aged 11; Carrie, aged 8; Sophia, aged 5; Martha, aged 4; and Stephen, aged 2.

The following additional particulars of the terrible affair are furnished by a correspondent from Morris Run:

One of the most horrible fires that this borough has ever known occurred here Tuesday morning about 2 o'clock. The log house owned by the Morris Run Coal Mining Company and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nowiski and eight children caught fire from a defective stovepipe and the hut was consumed and the father and mother and seven of the children burned to death.

The fire was not discovered until it had gained a strong headway, and, fanned by a heavy wind, the house was quickly consumed. Nowski was formerly a miner employed by the Morris Run Coal Mining Company and was one of the men who went on a strike last April.

On Monday evening the family enjoyed a pleasant time around the fireside. The eldest son was just able to be about the house after having been confined to his bed for several weeks by smallpox. The family retired about 10 o'clock. Before retiring the father built up a roaring soft coal fire, as the night was a cold one and the hut was not overly warm. About 1 o'clock Tuesday morning Mrs. Nowiski noticed the smell of wood smoke and she attempted to rouse her husband. Her cries awakened the entire household and the oldest son jumped from bed and leaped through a window.

The father and mother and six of the children were sleeping on the second floor, which is a loft over the kitchen, sitting and living and one bedroom. As soon as the mother noticed the smoke she clasped the youngest child, an infant, in her arms and attempted to go down the stairs. She was partly down when a fearful explosion came.

The mother and all the occupants of the house were rendered unconscious. Fire quickly consumed the building. The explosion awakened the neighbors who reside near the house and many people hurriedly donning warm clothing went to the scene of the fire. The house was in a complete blaze when they arrived and nothing could be done to check the flames. A heap of smoking ashes marks the place where the house stood and the resting place of nine persons.

Near the center of the heap of ashes was found the charred and lifeless body of the mother holding to her breast the lifeless body of her infant child. The father and six other children were found near the remains of their beds.

The fire originated from an over-heated stovepipe. The pipe set fire to the logs in the roof and filled the room with smoke. The explosion was caused by spontaneous combustion.

It was thought that the fire was of incendiary origin, but the story of the one remaining member of the family exploded this theory. The boy is in a critical condition which was brought on by exposure and a nervous shock.

Begin the New Year Aright.

Every subscriber ought to pay for his paper once a year. A paper can afford to carry a subscriber for a year, but ought not to expect to be carried for several years. This office is satisfied if subscribers pay once a year, but is not able to carry subscribers a number of years. If you are a year behind, we will appreciate your favor of paying up, and not wait for a statement.

—Andrew Brimegin, of Hector, Potter county, a former resident of Gaines township, is a candidate for Commissioner in that county.

MIDDLEBURY MENTIONS.

Some of the Social Events and Happenings on the State Road.

MIDDLEBURY CENTER, (State Road) Jan. 4.—Quite a number from this place attended the social at N. T. French's on French Hill last Friday evening, and a few attended the dance at Potter's Hall in Keeneyville.

Mrs. Brown and children and Mrs. Smith, of Corning and G. E. Dickinson and family, of Kress, spent New Years at James Dickinson's.

Grant Cole, of Chatham, visited Miss Edith Brown on Sunday.

Rev. E. F. Stidd was assisted by Rev. F. C. House and Geo. Beach, of Little Marsh, at the watch meeting in this place on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Briggs and son, Mortimer, of Mainesburg, have been visiting relatives in this vicinity the past week.

There was a surprise Christmas gathering at the home of E. E. Allen on Monday, Dec. 26th. There were 23 present and all report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shaw were called to Whitneyville on Monday by the illness of her sister, Miss Ada Kohler.

Mrs. Corde ia West and little son, of Niles Valley, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Wilcox, last week.

There was a New Years gathering at the home of J. W. Coolidge last Saturday.

Miss Maude Allen, who spent the holiday vacation at her home here, returned to her school in Rutland on Monday.

Rev. Stidd will hold prayer meeting at the church in this place every evening this week except Saturday.

H. L. Cass, of Baldwin Run, Harry Cass and wife and Edwin and Lena Cass, of Kress, spent New Years in this place.

Thumptown Topics.

THUMPTOWN, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Frank Wilson has returned from a two weeks visit in Buffalo.

The supper in the Baptist church on Saturday evening, was well atended. Eleven dollars was raised for the pastor. The entertainment by R. L. Wilson and his graphophone was much enjoyed by all.

Ross Christian and bride, of Tombs Run, spent Christmas with his parents at this place.

Harry Jones and Mabel Kennedy were married Dec. 26th at the M. E. parsonage at Stony Fork by Rev. L. A. Davis.

George Shelley and Julia Maynard, of Shippen, were recently married.

Grant Phelps is sick with quinsy.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. Anna Wetherbee last Thursday.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid Socity will meet with Mrs. Cora Campbell on Jan. 13th. Everybody is cordially invited.

School resumed Tuesday after a week's vacation, and quiet again reigns in the land.

Notes From Spicewood.

SPICEWOOD, Jan. 4.—U. M. Callahan and daughter, Myra, spent Christmas with his daughter, Jennie, in Elmira.

Mrs. John Gerey is in poor health, being afflicted with heart trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Louden returned a few days ago from Sayre, where they were called by the death of Mrs. Louden's brother, J. E. Horton. About two months ago Mrs. Louden and sons, Robert and Leonard, were called to the same place to attend the funeral of Mr. Horton's only son.

U. M. Callahan is building an addition to his barn and making other improvements on his lot in Delmar.

Leonard Louden has gone to Sayre, where, he expects to secure employment.

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
CHEMISTS
409 Pearl St., New York
50c. and $1.00.
All Druggists.

NEWS FROM NELSON.

An Old Fashioned Morning Bee Denounced—Union Services in Churches.

NELSON, Jan. 4.—Some of our gentlemen (?) arranged for an old fashioned "horning bee" Saturday night. Amos Beach and bride, who were visiting at the home of C. W. Chamberlin at Tompkins, were the object of their special interest. After repeated trips to the hotel to get up their courage they proceeded to make night hideous not only at Tompkins but all along the road. After smashing their bass drum and breaking a couple of dollars worth of dishes they returned home apparently satisfied. Such things are a disgrace to a civilized community.

Union services were held in the churches on Sunday, also through the week of prayer; Tuesday and Wednesday in the Presbyterian church and Thursday and Friday in the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lugg are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy at their home. Mother and child are doing well at the present time.

Last Saturday at the M. E. parsonage in South Addison, Mr. Bert Loop and Miss Lina Stevens were united in marriage by the Rev. R. S. Bell. Their many friends join in wishing them long life and abundant happiness.

Misses Emma Beach and Abbie Matteson, of Elkland, visited in town Sunday.

Mrs. Stella Hooker and daughter, Treva, spent last week with friends in Corning and Elmira.

Mrs. L. D. Preston is visiting at the home of Rev. D. L. Pitts at Painted Post.

School began Tuesday morning after a ten days' vacation.

Ashley Hibbard, Ralph Pierce and Leroy Stevens left Monday to take a course in agriculture at State College.

Miss Pearl Mourie, of Elmira, is spending her vacation in town.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of Local Events and Happenings of the Week.

—Westfield has 42 widows and 17 widowers.

—An epidemic of chicken-pox is prevalent in Millerton.

—Both the first and the last day of 1905 occurs on Sunday.

—Get in on our great combination offer before it is too late.

—J. H. Putnam, Esq., of Tioga, left last week for an extended trip in the South.

—A Tioga merchant sold over a ton of candy by the pound between Thanksgiving and Christmas.

—Mitchell Mills Grange presented the editor of the Millerton *Advocate* with an 18 pound turkey for his Christmas dinner.

—The receipts for money orders at the Galeton postoffice during the week of December 19th were over $4,500. The day before Christmas the receipts footed up over $1,500.

—J. W. Avery, of Roseville, whose hotel property was recently burned in the big fire at that place, has leased the Sylvania hotel of Homer Pitts. Possession is to be given next month.

—Lorenzo M. Doud, a lifelong resident of Tioga county, died at the home of his nephew, P. R. Doud, in Lawrence township last Wednesday. He was 72 years of age and a veteran of the Civil War.

—The dwelling house of William Gilmore at Blossburg was badly damaged by fire last Saturday night. The fire started from an overheated stove and quickly communicated to the roof and upper floor, which were badly burned.

—The Rev. Irl R. Hicks, the weather prophet, makes some direful predictions for this month. He says terrible blizzards will follow disagreeable weather the first of the month. Heavy snow storms with high winds and rain and sleet and severe cold will also be included.

—Miss Jessie Beever, daughter of Mrs Effa R. Beever, of the Galeton *Dispatch*, has gone to Canandaigua, N. Y., where she has accepted a position as operator on a Simplex typesetting machine in the office of the *Repository-Messenger*, of which Herbert Huntington, a former editor of the WELLSBORO GAZETTE, is the proprietor.

—The Tioga *Argus* says: "Lee, the oldest son of J. H. Howe, of the Elkhorn, while on his way to school, a few days ago, was badly bitten on the arm by Tabor Colegrove's large dog, which tore a gash three or four inches long, and so deep that the muscles could be plainly seen. This same dog bit Mr. Howe's younger son about a year ago."

—One day last week A. Semsey, landlord of the Semsey House at Liberty, met with a painful accident on a slippery sidewalk, sustaining a double fracture of both bones of the left forearm. He had just stepped from the porch of the hotel to hand a package of money to the Blossburg stage driver, for deposit in the bank. His feet slipped and he was thrown violently to the sidewalk, and both bones were broken in two places just above the wrist.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Special Sale

AT

EVANS BROS. & MYERS' ART STORE,

Beginning January 9th,
and ending January 28th.

25 Per Cent. Reduction

On all Framed Pictures, Mirrors, Easels, etc.
This means a $10 Picture for $7.50, a $5.00 Picture for $4.00, and so on.

SPECIAL SALE

20 Per Cent. DISCOUNT!

In order to reduce our large stock of Fancy China, Lamps, Jardinieres, Toilet Sets, Dinner Sets and all kinds of Crockery, we offer you a discount of 20 per cent. on these goods during the MONTH OF JANUARY.

This is a splendid opportunity for you to anticipate your own needs in this line, also to prepare for the expected weddings, the birthdays, etc.

R. A. LORENZ & CO., Wellsboro.

The Gazette AND THE Thrice-a-Week World. ONLY $2.00
PER YEAR, CASH IN ADVANCE.

THE GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE

Will Begin Saturday Morning, January 7th,
and Continue to Saturday Evening, Jan. 21st.

The Model Dry Goods and Star Clothing House

HAVE DECIDED TO CUT PRICES AND OFFER GREATER BARGAINS AT THIS SALE THAN EVER BEFORE ON ACCOUNT OF REDUCING STOCK PRIOR TO INVENTORY.

Fruit of the Loom,	14 yards	$1.00
Lonsdale,	14 yards	1.00
Black Rock	17 yards	1.00
Hills,	14 yards	1.00
No. 96, good Unbleached Cotton,	17 yards	1.00
Best Apron Gingham		5½c.
Best American Prints		4¾c.

Ladies' Coats and Jackets,
This Winter's Style.

$10.00 Coats, sale price	$6.75
12.50 " " "	9.75
15.00 " " "	11.50
18.00 " " "	12.75
20.00 and 22.00 Coats, sale price	15.50
25.00 Coats, sale price	16.00

Last Year's Coats and Suits.

$7.50	Garments for	$3.75
10.00	" "	4.97
12.50	" "	5.75
15.00	" "	8.50

Style "G" Corsets.

The well-known W. B. Corsets, $1.00, Sale price 69c.

ON ALL GOODS NOT SPECIALLY PRICED WE GIVE . . . 10 per Cent Discount
During this Sale, except on Lowell Carpets.

Men's All Wool Suits and Overcoats,
Black, Blue and Mixtures.

$7.50 Value, sale price	$5.00
10.50 " " "	7.75
12.50 " " "	9.75
15.00 " " "	11.50
18.50 " " "	16.75
20.00 " " "	17.50
25.00 " " "	21.50

Boys' and Children's Clothing cut in the same proportion.

Underwear.

Men's Heavy Fleeced-lined Underwear, 50c. value, Sale price 39c.
Boys' Heavy Fleeced-lined Underwear, 23c.
All-wool Men's Underwear, $1.00 and $1.25, on account of some sizes out, Sale price 79c.
One lot Men's 50c. Caps in all styles, at this sale 37c.
$1.00, $1.25, $1.50 Caps, sale price 75c., $1.00, $1.25
Men's good $1.00 Working Pants for 69c.

Millinery.

One lot Ready-to-Wear Hats, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 value, Sale price 98c.
One lot Trimmed Hats, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50 value, Sale price $1.69
$6.00, $8.00 and $10 Hats will go at half price.
Big cut on Ladies' Waists.

The people of Wellsboro and vicinity are cordially invited to attend this great money saving sale. It is one of the kind that no matter what you may buy you are bound to get them under regular prices.

Yours for business,

THE MODEL DRY GOODS & STAR CLOTHING HOUSE, FINKELSTEIN BROS., WELLSBORO, PA.

DEFY ROUGH WINTER WINDS.

Raw biting winds will war on complexions for several months now. To many the winter months are months of constant discomfort through chapping and roughening of the skin. You can defy the wind by using

CREAM OF VIOLETS

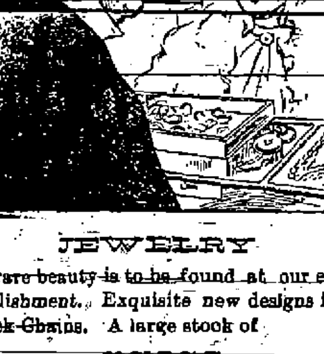
It is a daily source of delight and comfort. Daintily perfumed, quick to relieve, perfectly harmless. Use it when the skin is rough, reddened or inflamed from any cause. No grease or stickiness; nothing but healing. Price, 25 cents.

Pharmacist. FAY F. HOWD, Wellsboro, Pa.

Notice of Removal

Cream of Roses and Almonds will remove Tan, Freckles, Sun Burn and Rough Patches quicker and better than anything else we know of. The price is 25 cents. The cream is charmingly fragrant and cooling.

BLATCHLEY & CAMPBELL
Central Pharmacy.



JEWELRY

of rare beauty is to be found at our establishment. Exquisite new designs in Neck Chains. A large stock of

RINGS

set with dazzlingly beautiful gems, Seal Rings for men and women and everything attractive and novel in high class Jewelry.

P. R. FULLWOOD,
Jeweler,
Wellsboro, Pa.

LOCAL NOTICES.

REDUCTION in price of flour at the Wellsboro Roller Mills for cash. Dandy Flour, $1.40 per sack. Buckwheat flour, 64c. per 24 lb. sack; 35c. per 12 lb. sack. —Nov. 24, 1904-tf.

"THE Perils of Late Navigation on the Great Lakes" in the January *Woman's Home Companion* is a story of timely and thrilling interest. It tells of the battle of the Great Lakes steamers with the forces of snow and ice.

JANUARY Clearance Sale at Bryden's White Front, Wellsboro, Pa., beginning Wednesday, Jan. 10, and ending Saturday, Jan. 28. Furs, ladies' and children's coats and hats at a great reduction this week. Look for the special notice next week.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1905.

New Advertisements.

Special Sale—Evans Bros. & Myers.
January Sale—Max Bernkopf & Bro.
Semi-Annual Clearance Sale—Finkelstein Bros.
Notice of Application for License—F. M. Sheffer, Clerk.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—George M. Hathaway has secured a position on the Central.

—H. A. Field, of Knoxville, Tenn., is spending a few days in town.

—A. I. Nichols, a well-known resident of this place, is critically ill.

—J. B. Rumsey, of Oswayo, Potter county, was in town Monday.

—Mrs. C. J. Petrie, of Corning, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. G. Austin.

—Ward Bastain left on Tuesday for Lock Haven to enter the Normal School.

—Mrs. Asa Stevens, of Tunkhannock, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. A. Niles.

—Superintendent W. R. Longstreet, of Mansfield, was in town last Saturday.

—Peter R. Fullwood has been in Buffalo several days the past week on business.

—Miss Carrie Karhan visited at the home of her parents at Cross Fork last week.

—Dr. and Mrs. Emmett E. Mills, of Elmira, visited relatives in town last week.

—Miss Anna Martin, of Williamsport, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Alice Black.

—P. A. Potter, of Ithaca, N. Y., formerly of this place, is visiting friends in town.

—Mrs. R. J. Davis, of Galeton, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fischler.

—Rev. Clayton R. Bowen will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—Miss Mary Mathers, who is employed in a Knoxville store, is visiting relatives in town.

—Herman Jackson, of Penn Yan, N. Y., is visiting at the home of his parents in this place.

—Mrs. C. T. Bowersox, of Cross Fork, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. S. O. Gifford.

—Hon. Walter T. Merrick, Naval Officer of the Port of Philadelphia, was in town over Sunday.

—Miss Anna Ryan, of Corning, was the guest of Miss Nellie Sheidweiler several days last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Lovell, of Elmira, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lovell over Sunday.

—Messrs. C. H. DeCoursey and C. H. Merrill, of Liberty, had business at the county-seat last Friday.

—William O'Connor returned to West Virginia on Monday after spending the holidays at his home here.

—"The Middleman" is the next attraction at the Auditorium, booked for Saturday evening, the 14th.

—Messrs. J. F. Dwyer, Jr., and J. P. Curran, of Antrim, were calling on friends in town last Thursday.

—Messrs. Arthur and Ernest Boyzer, of Palmyra, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Merritt last week.

—Mrs. Clark Rexford and her sister, Miss Ada Bailey, attended the Masonic ball at Westfield last Friday evening.

—A new and improved acetyline gas plant has recently been installed in Ralph Roff's restaurant and fruit store.

—It will pay our readers to investigate the clearance sales announced by our merchants in these columns this week.

—The engagement of Quinlan & Wall's Minstrels, booked at the Auditorium for next Monday evening, has been cancelled.

—The Red Men of this borough will visit Tioga next Tuesday evening and confer degrees on members of the Tioga Tribe.

—Mr. and Mrs. William C. Metzger, of Elmira, were New Years' guests at the home of Mr. Metzger's parents on Purple street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Enos D. Moore, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. Moore's parents, have gone to Elmira to spend the winter.

—Harry Warner, of Florida, a former resident of this place, is visiting friends and relatives in this locality after an absence of nine years.

—Miss Lou Thompson, who is employed in Buffalo as a trained nurse, has returned home. She is just recovering from a severe attack of diphtheria.

—Mr. and Mrs. Philip Finkelstein, of Addison, N. Y., and Max Finkelstein, of Cornell University, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Finkelstein the past week.

—A valuable Gordon setter, a very intelligent dog, belonging to George Watkins, was shot and killed yesterday afternoon by Adam Haflict, the German gardener.

—Harry Hutchinson, a well-known Wellsboro boy who has been located in Corning for some time, expects soon to open an insurance and real estate office in that city.

—The 20th Century Minstrels have reorganized and have begun rehearsing for a performance to be given in the near future. William Woodhouse has been chosen musical director.

—A Liberty correspondent says that it is rumored that Geo. A. Decker, landlord of the Kingston House in that place, will dispose of his hotel property and remove to this borough to reside.

—William T. Piper has resigned his position at the Howd drug store and has accepted a position in the drug store of J. W. Robertson at Galeton. Mr. Piper is succeeded by Robert Bower, of Arnot.

—On Monday the County Commissioners appointed Daniel L. Preston, of Union, Mercantile Appraiser for 1905. The Commissioners also appointed Dr. J. P. Longwell as physician for the county poorhouse.

—Several cases of grip in town. The disease usually starts out with nausea and vomiting, followed by sore throat and fever. In some cases the symptoms threaten a more dangerous disease, causing more or less alarm.

—The *Dispatch* says: "George F. Humphrey, who has been in ill health for some time past, has decided to leave Galeton for a time. He is having his effects packed preparatory to going to Wellsboro, where he will reside with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hyer."

—The new year came in with a day of spring-like mildness and sunshine which was followed on Monday by rain and a heavy fog. Still, little dependence can be placed in the sobriety of the weather hereabouts. On Tuesday it took a turn for the worse and has since been behaving badly.

—William Baker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Baker, of this borough, is visiting relatives in England. Young Baker, who is a painter and paper-hanger by trade, left this place about a month ago and his parents were ignorant of his whereabouts until they received a letter from him a few days ago.

—E. E. Hyer left on Monday for New York city where he has become associated in business with the Pennsylvania Pneumatic Pump Company and the American Air Radiator Company. Mr. Hyer has been elected Secretary and Treasurer of the company. His family will continue to reside here for the present.

—The newly-elected county officers assumed the duties of their offices on Monday at noon. D. C. Smith, ex-Treasurer, will remain in the office of Treasurer M. B. Stebbins as his assistant for an indefinite time. District Attorney Frank S. Hughes will not remove to this borough but will continue to reside in Blossburg.

—The Baches sold nearly 100 tickets for their New Years' ball on Monday evening. About 50 couples participated in the dance and a right royal good time was had by all. Music was furnished by Messrs. Jay Briggs, John Kerwin and Bert Francis and Miss Virginia McClintock. The company will net about $60 for the running team fund.

—"Human Hearts," the melodrama produced at the Auditorium last Saturday evening, attracted a large audience. The company is a good one throughout and gave excellent satisfaction which was made manifest by generous applause. There were no "sticks" in the cast, each one being an artist in their respective line. The scenic effects were good.

—Editor Charles C. Redfield, of the Covington *Sun*, was in town last Saturday and made a call at this office. Mr. Redfield is an applicant for the appointment of postmaster at that place and it is said that the prospects are very favorable for his being named to succeed Mr. Wilson, whose term expires next June. S. H. Ridge is also an applicant for the office.

—The concert by Wellsborough's Military Band last Wednesday evening was not as largely attended as the merits of the entertainment deserved. The programme comprised both classical and popular selections and there was something to please all, as was manifest by the generous applause each number received. Mr. Woodhouse captivated the audience with his cornet solo, "Scenes That Are Brightest."

—It is now expected that Governor Pennypacker will appoint a Judge to succeed the late Judge Niles in time to preside at the next regular term of court which convenes on Monday, the 23d. Among the members of the bar who are prominently mentioned as being selected for the bench until the next general election are: Judge David Cameron, S. F. Channell, E. H. Owlett and D. W. Baldwin.

—Invention is announced of a device whereby a typewriter operated at one end of a wire operates another machine at a distance, the work being duplicated on the second machine. This is expected to revolutionize the telegraph business of the world. It may be interesting to know that the late G. M. Hathaway, of this borough, invented such a machine which worked successfully in 1887, but it was too complicated and costly for general use.

—The breaking of a neck-yoke caused a runaway near this borough one evening last week and Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson and son, Ivan, and Mrs. Nelson Smith and daughter, Hazel, of Delmar, were thrown out of the vehicle in which they were riding. Mr. Wilson was jerked over the dashboard and was dragged several rods. Hazel Smith was thrown on her head. Her scalp was torn loose and her head was badly cut, requiring several stitches to be taken.

—Jacob B. Navle died at his home on Walnut street last Friday, aged 76 years. He had been in poor health several years, death resulting from a complication of diseases. Mr. Navle was born in Lycoming county, near Jersey Shore, but had spent the greater portion of his life in this county. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Mary Bowersox, of Cross Fork, and Mrs. Lilian Smith, of this borough, with whom he lived. He is also survived by three sisters and six brothers, as follows: Mrs. Hattie Larrison, of Williamsport; Mrs. Ellen Callahan, of Jersey Shore; Mrs. Emily Hubbard, of Lock Haven; George Navle, of Wellsboro; Samuel Navle, of Delmar; Albert, John, Andrew and Philip Navle, of Clearfield. Funeral services were held at the house on Saturday, Rev. Joseph Dennis officiating. The remains were taken to Cammal for burial.

Horse Races and Hot Air.

There will be horse races galore in Wellsboro during the next few months if all the contests arranged for during the holiday season are carried out. Considerable hot air was ejected by the interested parties last week. On Wednesday a wager of $200 to $500 a side was made between Walter Urell, of Tioga, and Clark Rexford, for a race between Urell's gray gelding and a gray pacer belonging to Mr. Rexford. A forfeit of $25 was placed by each. The proposed race is to be pulled off on the track in this borough within six weeks, the weather and other conditions permitting. It is said that Galeton sports are prepared to back their favorite horse to the amount of $1,000, while it is said that Urell's friends at Tioga are equally confident that their horse will win and have all sorts of "long green" to back their convictions.

—Only $2.90 for the Thrice-a-Week World, Cosmopolitan Magazine, Harper's Bazar and the WELLSBORO GAZETTE, for one year each.

HOME FOR THE AGED.

Annual Election of Officers—Report of the Assistant Secretary.

At the recent meeting of the Board of Directors of the Tioga County Home for the Aged in this borough the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Major George W. Merrick, of Wellsboro.

First Vice-President—Mrs. Sarah Billings, of Wellsboro.

Second Vice-President—Ira M. Edgcomb, of Knoxville.

Treasurer—Hon. Hugh Young, of Wellsboro.

Secretary—Hon. A. B. Hitchcock, of Knoxville.

Corresponding Secretary—T. C. Campbell, of Knoxville.

The remaining members of the Board are: Rev. Charles Weeks, Mrs. May N. Edwards and Judge David Cameron.

The following bills were read and approved: Repairing water pipes, putting in closet, putting in glass in windows, etc., $31.03; for labor and material and calsomining walls, $6. An order was also voted for $500, to be paid to Leonard Harrison, to apply on contract for home.

The report of the Corresponding Secretary showed that the property located on East avenue in this borough, known as the Kress homestead, had been purchased of Leonard Harrison for $3,500. The property consists of about two and one-half acres of land, on which there is a large brick house and other buildings. A tract of land adjoining, containing about twelve acres, was also purchased for $900. There has been $1,000 paid on the contract, leaving $3,400 yet to be paid.

The total amount subscribed to date for the institution is $5,618.24, and the amount collected is $2,622.40, leaving uncollected a balance of $3,495.84. The Secretary in his report says:

"We have the most encouraging reports from every part of the county, and if we all unite our best efforts in swelling this fund, we can see the Home paid for very soon. I am authorized by a responsible citizen of Wellsboro to say that if $1,000 more is raised in cash, and paid to the Treasurer before April 1, 1905, that he will contribute a like amount on that date. This alone should and will be a great incentive to our solicitors, spurring them on to better work. We must accomplish this, and if we do we can pay for the Home and then get a clean deed of the property."

Died at the Age of 104.

After living in this world of joy and sorrow for 104 years, Israel Burt died at his home in Ridgebury, Bradford county, last Thursday. Until he had lived 100 years Mr. Burt never saw an electric car and had never ridden in a passenger train.

A short time prior to his one hundredth birthday the editor of a metropolitan newspaper heard of Mr. Burt and at once communicated with him. Arrangements were made and on the birthday of the centenarian he left his humble farmhouse and started on a visit to New York city. He was taken about the city at the newspaper's expense and shown everything to be seen. He rode in every up-to-date vehicle or conveyance, was taken to the best theaters and stopped at one of the best hotels. The newspapers contained interesting accounts of the man and his trips about the metropolis.

After his visit Mr. Burt returned to his farm and was content to remain there until he died. During the past year Mr. Burt had failed rapidly, but he retained his faculties to the last.

Road Contract Let.

Last Saturday the County Commissioners awarded the contract for building the public road in Rutland township, a distance of 2,950 feet, including the sluices and a 30-foot bridge, to Mr. Reuben Curtis, of Mansfield, for $1,118.75. There were nine bidders for the work—Messrs. J. F. Howe, M. S. French, E. A. Thomas and Reuben Curtis, of Mansfield; William Phillips, M. E. Holton and William Rarick, of Rutland; Morris Phillips, of Richmond, and C. O. Loveless, of Tioga. The following are the bids, including the bridge and without that structure:

	With bridge.	Without bridge.
J. F. Howe	$1,397 65	$1,133.25
M. S. French	1,310.00	1,095.00
Wm. Phillips	4,800.00	4,300.00
E. A. Thomas	1,385.00	900.48
Reuben Curtis	1,118.75	903.75
C. O. Loveless	1,260.00	974.00
Morris Phillips	4,200.00	3,725.00
William Rarick	1,425.50	1,150 00
N. E. Holton	3,640.00	3,300.00

Violated the Game Laws.

Three hunters of Canton were arrested one day last week by a State Game Warden on the charge of hunting out of season, selling game and hunting with ferrets. Two detectives of the State had been at Canton for more than a week collecting evidence and the arrests followed. At a hearing at Troy last Thursday morning the violators of the game laws were heavily fined, the fines amounting to about $500. The State authorities are said to have taken a very novel way to discover the culprits. They sent the detectives to Canton a little time ago, who went hunting with these men, secured the game from them, and descovered that ferrets were used in hunting for rabbits.

A Surprise Birthday Party.

A very enjoyable event took place at the home of Charles Stickley on West avenue, Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 23d, the occasion being the 70th birthday of Mrs. Stickley's mother, Mrs. Anna Hartzog. It was a complete surprise to Mrs. Hartzog and was arranged by her six daughters, who were present with six children, besides sixteen elderly ladies as guests. A sumptuous feast was served, which included a birthday cake encircled with 71 candles.

—The new oil well at Anseonia was drilled in last Wednesday and neither oil or gas was found. The well has been abandoned.

THE LATE JUDGE JEROME B. NILES.

DEATH OF JUDGE NILES

Passed Away Suddenly After a Long and Painful Illness.

SKETCH OF HIS CAREER

Long Prominent in Public Affairs—Was Auditor General of the State and Helped Draft the Constitution—Impressive Funeral Services Largely Attended.

The death of a prominent citizen who stood as high in the esteem of his many friends as Judge Jerome B. Niles, could not be other than greatly deplored, and when it became known last Thursday evening that that gentleman had passed peacefully away about 4:30 o'clock numerous expressions of sympathy and regret were heard. Judge Niles, as is well-known, had been in poor health for about two years, but, notwithstanding, when the summons came it was sudden and unexpected.

Few men were better known in this section of the State, or possessed more of the confidence and esteem of their fellow citizens than Judge Niles. As a lawyer and a Judge he stood at the head of the column. Socially he was a gentleman whom it was a pleasure to meet, always frank and unassuming, yet he at all times maintained a dignity that commanded the respect of his acquaintance. Kind, genial and possessing a heart that beat in sympathy with those in distress or burdened with trouble, his hand was ever willing to bestow upon the deserving deeds of charity and assistance.

From the galaxy of brilliant men, leading lights of the Tioga county bar, none will be greater missed than the subject of this article, and his removal from the scenes of his earthly usefulness will not only be regretted in the neighborhood where he so long resided and gave the best years of his life to the town which he had frequently spoken of as the "prettiest and best in the world," but it will be wide felt, reaching far beyond the limits of his native county. His memory will be long revered.

Jerome B. Niles was born at Niles Valley, September 25, 1834. During his boyhood he worked on his father's farm, picking up what schooling he could get. Later he took an academic course and taught district school in this borough for several terms.

Having a decided leaning toward the law, Mr. Niles became a student under Henry W. Sherwood, and was admitted to the bar in 1861. The next year he served as message clerk in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives. Returning from Harrisburg he was appointed Mercantile Appraiser of Tioga county, and in the fall of that year was elected District Attorney.

Serving with distinction as Public Prosecutor, Mr. Niles was re-elected District Attorney in 1865. Meantime, he carried on an extensive private law practice as a partner of S. F. Wilson, of Wellsboro.

In 1868 he was elected a member of the State Legislature. In 1872 he was chosen to represent his district in the convention that formulated the present Constitution of Pennsylvania. He was an active participant in the convention's proceedings and was the author of the article on the formation of new counties.

In 1880 Mr. Niles was again elected to the State House of Representatives, and in that body took a prominent position as legislator. He also developed great aptitude as a leader and was prominent in the movement which brought about the election of Hon. John I. Mitchell, of Wellsboro, as U. S. Senator. He was re-elected in 1882 to the House where he became a Republican nominee for speaker. As, however, the Democrats had a majority, he could not be elected.

In 1883 Mr. Niles was nominated by the Republicans for Auditor General of Pennsylvania and was elected. His three years' administration of the office was marked by no deviation from his previous public record. The Philadelphia *Times*, in its issue of Feb. 15, 1896, in an article on "Lawyers of the State," said of Mr. Niles as Auditor General:

"Upon the proper administration of the office the revenues of the State largely depended, and no incumbent of the position ever made a more successful effort to give the State the utmost revenue possible under the laws. The law of 1885, making realized capital pay its fair share of the taxes, was in large part framed in his office. During his term the funds for ordinary expenses and for redeeming two and a half millions of the funded debt and the purchase of three and a half millions of Government 4's for the sinking fund were provided. The annual reports of Auditor General Niles were model State papers, and his last annual report contains a statement concerning banks and banking which attracted much attention and excited much comment on its publication. During his term he suggested many reforms, recommended the repeal of defective laws and, as before stated, was largely instrumental in the framing of the law of 1885 by which the taxable basis of money capital was augmented 450 per cent."

In 1890 Mr Niles received nearly the entire vote of Tioga county for the Republican congressional nomination but the nomination was given to Clinton county. In 1892 Tioga county again sent him to the Legislature, and in 1893 he introduced the bill to equalize taxation and was active in shaping it and advocating its passage. He was re-elected to the Legislature in 1894 and participated actively in the long session of 1895, advocating strongly the passage of the apportionment bills.

Besides his legislative work Mr. Niles devoted earnest attention to his large legal practice. For many years he was counsel for the County Commissioners. He also represented large real estate interests, including the Bingham and Dent estates and the Pennsylvania Joint Land and Lumber Company.

At the Republican primary election of April 21, 1900, Mr. Niles was nominated for President Judge of Tioga county, and was elected to that office the following November.

In 1858 Judge Niles was married to Pheobe Ann Toles, a daughter of Ransler Toles, and she survives him, with their three children: Aaron R. Niles, Esq., of Wellsboro; Alfred J. Niles, Esq., of Pittsburg, and Anna, wife of Lincoln Doumaux, of Rochester, N. Y.

The deceased was a Knight Templar in the Masonic order and a member of the I. O. O. F. He had also been a member of the Presbyterian church for nearly 40 years and for many years was a teacher of a class composed of boys in the Sunday school.

Impressive services were conducted at the Presbyterian church on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Many acquaintances of the deceased from all parts of the county were in attendance. Members of the Bar Association, Masonic order and Odd Fellows attended in a body. Rev. Dr. Shaw officiated and paid a glowing tribute to the worth and character of the deceased. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. The casket bearers were F. E. Watrous, H. F. Marsh, S. F. Channell, Walter Sherwood, E. H. Owlett and F. M. Sheffer.

MARRIED.

SEGWALT—CARR.—At the home of the bride's parents, Osceola, Pa., by Rev. John Segwalt, Mr. Irving Segwalt and Miss Eleanor Carr.

CLARK—DAVIS.—At Troupsburg, N. Y., December 22, 1904, by Rev. Guy Lawton, Mr. Herbert Clark, of Cowanesque, Pa., and Miss Myrtle Davis, of Sunderlinville, Pa.

CHRISTIAN—HARRER.—At the Frasier House, Elmira, N. Y., November 29, 1904, by Rev. W. T. Henry, Mr. Ross Christian and Miss Mary Harrer, both of Tombs Run, Pa.

BEACH—IRVIN.—In the parlors of Hotel Langwell, Elmira, N. Y., December 30, 1904, by Rev. William T. Henry, Mr. Amos N. Beach, of Nelson, Pa., and Miss Leola Dale Irvin, of Ogdensburg, Pa.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the second and final account of E. H. OWLETT, committee of GEORGE EVERETT, a lunatic, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and the same will be presented in said court for confirmation nisi on MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, JANUARY 30, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said account should not be confirmed.
F. M. SHEFFER,
Dec. 29, 1904-2t. Prothonotary.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of Frank M. Baker, Trustee of the GAINES COAL AND COKE COMPANY, as shown by his account, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Watrous, Marsh & Channell in Wellsboro, Pa., on MONDAY, JANUARY 2, 1905, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., at which time and place all persons having claims against said fund are requested to present the same, or thereafter be debarred from coming in on said fund.
H. B. SHOVE,
Wellsboro, Dec. 8, 1904-4t. Auditor.

Notice of Bank Election.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WELLSBOROUGH,
WELLSBORO, PA., DEC. 1, 1904.

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WELLSBOROUGH are hereby notified that an election of Directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the banking house on TUESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1905, between the hours of 1 and 4 p. m.
W. W. MILLER,
Wellsboro, Dec. 8, 1904-5t. Cashier.

NOTICE OF APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have made application for license as specified below and that the same will be presented to the Court of Quarter Session of the Peace in and for the county of Tioga, on THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., when all persons interested may appear if they think proper:

RETAIL.
2. John F. Dwyer, Duncan, at Antrim.
3. John M. Gillespie, Morris township.
4. Frank S. Dunkle, Wellsboro.
5. Ernest D. Wagner, Liberty township.
6. Grant Sebring, Liberty borough.
7. C. H. Portz, Morris township.
8. J. W. Sullivan, Wellsboro.
9. Celestia M. Adams, Knoxville.
10. Robert A. Wagley, Knoxville.
11. John Curtin, Morris township.
12. William F. O'Donnell, Blossburg.
13. G. W. Sheffer, Blossburg.
14. M. S. Murray, Blossburg.
15. George Sipu, Morris township.
16. Walter T. Wilkinson, Wellsboro.
17. E. M. Atwell, Gaines.
18. Anson S. Burt, Elkland.
19. E. A. Kennedy, Westfield.
20. Asa Hill, Westfield.
21. Alfred Semsey, Liberty borough.
23. Isaac F. Black, Morris township.
25. John F. Keefe, Blossburg.
26. E. George Joseph, Nelson borough.
27. Richard D. Urell, Tioga township.
28. W. R. Coles, Wellsboro.
29. Edward Schultz, Morris.
30. Harvey A. Lawrence, Union township.
31. L. W. Rice, Clymer township.
32. Edwin L. Pettibone, Tioga borough.
33. Sevilla J. Herman, Blossburg.
34. Benjamin T. Walker, Shippen township.
35. Burt Potter, Middlebury township.
36. Warren Phelps, Wellsboro.
37. F. G. Manning, Westfield township.
38. Harry A. Rhodes, Elkland.
39. Ira L. Price, Lawrenceville.
41. Frank A. Mitchell, Jackson township.
42. E. O. Watkins, Covington borough.

WHOLESALE.
1. Lewis Nearing, Hamilton township.
22. R. R. Dartt, Blossburg.
24. J. D. Conners, Blossburg.
40. N. R. White, Wellsboro.

F. M. SHEFFER,
January 5, 1905-4t. Clerk.

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES
ESTABLISHED 1864.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF WELLSBORO, PA.

W. D. VAN HORN, President. W. W. MILLER, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

CAPITAL, $125,000
SURPLUS, 250,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, 25,000

WE INVITE YOUR DEPOSIT ACCOUNT.
SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

THREE PER CENT. INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS
BANKING BY MAIL.

A MATTER OF CHOICE

REALLY, as a matter of choice, we would rather have ten persons deposit $1 each than one person $10, or ten persons deposit $10 each than one person $100 and so on.

TRUE; these smaller deposits give us more labor in caring for them, still we prefer to have them. No one, therefore, should feel at all timid about bringing in small deposits.

INTEREST 3 and 3 1-2 per cent.

TIOGA COUNTY SAVINGS & TRUST COMPANY.

THE GRAFTERS

By

FRANCIS LYNDE

(Copyright, 1904, by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

CHAPTER I.

ASHES OF EMPIRE.

In point of age, Gaston the strenuous was still no more than a lusty infant among the cities of the brown plain when the boom broke and the junto was born, though its beginnings as a halt camp ran back to the days of the later Mormon migrations across the thirsty plain, to that day when the advanced guard of Zophar Smith's ox-train dug wells in the damp sands of Dry creek and called them the waters of Merom.

Later, one Jethro Simsby, a Mormon deserter, set up his rod and staff on the banks of the creek, homesteaded a quarter-section of the sage-brush plain, and in due time came to be known as the Dry creek cattle king. And the cow-camp was still Simsby's when the locating engineers of the Western Pacific, searching for tank stations in a land where water was scarce and hard to come by, drove their stakes along the north line of the quarter-section, and having named their last station Alphonse, christened this one Gaston.

From the stake-driving of the engineers to the spike-driving of the track-layers was a full decade. For hard times overtook the Western Pacific at Midland City, 80 miles to the eastward; while the state capital, two days' bronco-jolting west of Dry creek, had railroad outlets in plenty and no inducements to offer a new-comer.

But with the breaking of the cloud of financial depression, the Western Pacific succeeded in placing its extension bonds, and a little later the earth began to fly on the grade of the new line to the west. Within a Sundayless month the electric lights of the night shift could be seen, and, when the wind was right, the shriek of the locomotive whistle could be heard at Dry creek; and in this interval between dawn and daylight Jethro Simsby sold his quarter-section for the nominal sum of $2,000, spot cash, to two men who buck-boarded in ahead of the track-layers.

This purchase of the "J-lazy-S" ranch by Hawk and Guilford marked the modest beginning of Gaston the marvelous. By the time the temporary sidings were down and the tank well was dug in the damp sands, it was heralded far and wide that the Western Pacific would make the city on the banks of Dry creek—a city consisting as yet only of the Simsby ranch shacks—its western terminus. Thereupon followed one of the senseless rushes that populate the waste places of the earth and give the professional city-builder his reason for being. In a fortnight after the driving of the silver spike the dusty plain was dotted with the black-roofed shelters of the Argonauts; and by the following spring the plow was furrowing the cattle ranges in ever-widening circles, and Gaston had voted a bond loan of $300,000 to pave its streets.

Then under the forced draft of skillful exploitation, three years of high pressure passed quickly; years named by the promoters the period of development. In the Year One the very heavens smiled and the rainfall broke the record of the oldest inhabitant. Thus the region round about lost the word "arid" as a qualifying adjective, and the picturesque fictions of the prospectus makers were miraculously justified. In Year Two there was less rain, but still an abundant crop; and Jethro Simsby, drifting in from some unnamed frontier of a new cow-country, saw what he had missed, took to drink, and shot himself in the lobby of the Mid-Continent hotel, an ornate, five-storied, brick-and-terra-cotta structure standing precisely upon the site of the "J-lazy-S" branding corral.

It was in this same Year Two, the fame of the latest of western Meccas for young men having penetrated to the provincial backgrounds of New Hampshire, that David Kent came.

By virtue of his diploma, and three years of country practice in the New Hampshire country town where his father before him had read Blackstone and Chitty, he had his window on the fourth floor of the Farquhar building lettered "Attorney and Counselor at Law;" but up to the day in the latter part of the fateful Year Three, when the overdue crash came, he was best known as a reckless plunger in real estate—this, mind you, at a moment when every third man counted his gains in "front feet," and was shouting himself hoarse at the daily brass-band lot sales.

When the bottom fell out in the autumn of the Year Three, Kent fell with it, though not altogether as far or as hard as many another. One of his professional hold-fasts—it was the one that afterward became the bread-tackle in the famine time—was his position as local attorney for the railway company. By reason of this he was among the first to have a hint of the impending cataclysm. The Western Pacific, after so long a pause on the banks of Dry creek, had floated its second mortgage bonds and would presently build on to the capital, leaving Gaston to way-station quietude. Therefore and wherefore—

Kent was not lacking in native shrewdness or energy. He foresaw, not the pitable bubble-burst which ensued, indeed, but the certain and inevitable end of the speculative era. Like everyone else, he had bought chiefly with promises to pay, and the paper in the three banks aggregated a sum equal to a frugal New Hampshire competence.

"How long have I got?" was the laconic wire he sent to Loring, the secretary of the Western Pacific Advisory Board in Boston, from whom his hint had come. And when Loring replied that the grading and track-laying contracts were already awarded, there was at least one "long" on the Gaston real estate exchange who wrought desperately night and day to "unload."

As it turned out, the race against time was both a victory and a defeat. On the morning when the Daily Clarion sounded the first note of public alarm, David Kent took up the last of his bank promises-to-pay, and transferred his final mortgaged holding in Gaston realty. When it was done he locked himself in his office in the Farquhar building and balanced the account. On leaving the New Hampshire country town to try the new cast for fortune in the golden west, he had turned his small patrimony into cash—some $10,000 of it. To set over against the bill of exchange for this amount, which he had brought to Gaston a year earlier, there were a clean name, a few hundred dollars in the bank, six lots, bought and paid for, in one of the Gaston suburbs, and a vast deal of experience.

Kent ran his hands through his hair, opened the check-book and hastily filled out a check payable to himself for the remaining few hundreds. When he reached the Apache National on the corner of Colorado and Texas streets, he was the 127th man in the queue, which extended around the corner and doubled back and forth in cross-street to the stoppage of all traffic. The announcement in the Clarion had done its work, and the baleful flower of panic, which is the juggler's rose for quick-growing possibilities, was filling the very air of the street with its acrid perfume—the scent of all others that soonest drives men mad.

Major James Guilford, the president of the Apache National, was in the cage with the sweating paying tellers, and it was to him that Kent presented his check when his turn came.

"What! You, too, Kent?" said the president, reproachfully. "I thought you had more backbone."

Kent shook his head.

"Gaston has absorbed nine-tenths of the money I brought here; I'll absorb the remaining tenth myself, if it's

"THAT BRINGS US A LITTLE NEARER TO THE THINGS THAT BE—AND YOUR PROSPECTS, DAVID—HOW ARE YOU FIXED HERE?"

just the same to you, Major. Thank you." And the 127th man pocketed his salvage from the wreck and fought his way out through the jam at the doors. Two hours farther along in the forenoon the Apache National suspended payment, and the bank examiner was wired for.

For suddeness and thoroughgoing completeness the Gaston bubble-bursting was a record breaker. For a week and a day there was a frantic struggle for enlargement, and by the expiration of a fortnight the life was pretty well trampled out of the civic corpse and the stench began to arise.

Flight upon any terms then became the order of the day, and if the place had been suddenly plague smitten the panicky exodus could scarcely have been more headlong.

Kent stayed partly because a local attorney for the railroad was as necessary in Gaston the bereaved as in Gaston the strenuous; partly, also, because he was a student of his kind, and the broken city gave him laboratory opportunities for the study of human nature at its worst.

He marked the raising of the black flag as the Gaston castaways, getting sorrily afloat one by one, cleared their decks for action. Some Bluebeard admiral there will always be for such stressful occasions, and David Kent, standing aside and growing cynical day by day, laid even chances on Hawk, the ex-district attorney, on Major Guilford, and on one Jasper G. Bucks, sometime mayor of Gaston the iridescent.

Afterward he was glad that he had withstanded the gifts of the former mayor. For when the famine time was fully come, and there were no more argosies drifting Gastonward for the bucaneers to sack and scuttle, it was Jasper G. Bucks who called a conference of his fellow werwolves, set forth his new cast for fortune, and brought the junto, the child of sheer desperation fiercely at bay, into being.

It was in the autumn of that first cataclysmic year that Secretary Loring, traveling from Boston to the state capital on a mission for the Western Pacific, stopped over a train with Kent. After a rather dispiriting dinner in the deserted Mid-Continent cafe, and some plowing of the field of recollection in Kent's rooms in the Farquhar building, they took the deserted street in the golden twilight to walk to the railway station.

"It was a decent thing for you to do—stopping over a train with me, Grantham," said the host, when the five squares intervening had been half measured. "I have had all kinds of a time out here in this God-forsaken desert, but never until to-day anything approaching a chummy hour with a man I know and care for."

Kent had not spoken since they had felt their way out of the dark lower hall of the Farquhar building. Up to this point the talk had been pointedly reminiscent; of the men of their first university year, of mutual friends in the far-away "home country" to eastward, of the Gastonian epic, of all things save only two—the exile's cast for fortune in the untamed west, and one other.

"That brings us a little nearer to the things that be—and to your prospects, David," said the guest. "How are you fixed here?"

Kent shrugged.

"Gaston is dead, as you see; too dead to bury."

"Why don't you get out of it, then?"

"I shall some day perhaps. Up to date there has been no place to go to, and no good way to arrive. Like some thousands of others, I've made an ass of myself here, Loring."

"By coming, you mean? Oh, I don't know about that. You have had some hard knocks, I take it, but if you are the same David Kent I used to know, they have made a bigger man of you."

"Think so?"

"I'd bet on it. We have had the Gaston epic done out for us in the newspapers. No man could live through such an experience as you must have had without growing a few inches. Hello! What's this?"

A turned corner had brought them in front of a lighted building in Texas street, with a straggling crowd gathered about the porticoed entrance. As Loring spoke, there was a rattle of snare drums followed by the dum-dum of the bass, and a brass band ramped out the opening measures of a campaign march.

"It is a rally," said Kent, when they had passed enough beyond the zone of brass-throated clamorings to make the reply audible. "I told you that the Gaston wolf-pack had gone into politics. We are in the throes of a state election, and there is to be a political speech-making at the opera house to-night, with Bucks in the title role. And there is a fair measure of the deadness of the town when you see people flock together like that to hear a brass band play, it means one of two things: that the town hasn't outgrown the country village stage, or else it has passed that and all other stages and is well on its way to the cemetery."

"That is one way of putting it," Loring rejoined. "If things are as bad as that, it is time you were moving on, don't you think?"

"I guess so," was the lack-luster response. "Only I don't know where to go, or what to do when I get there."

They were crossing the open square in front of the wide-eaved passenger station. A thunderous tremolo, dominating the distant band music, thrilled on the still air, and the extended arm of the station semaphore with its two dancing lanterns wagged twice.

"My train," said Loring, quickening his step.

"No," Kent corrected. "It is a special from the west, bringing a Bucks crowd to the political rally. Number Three isn't due for 15 minutes yet, and she is always late."

They mounted the steps of the station platform in good time to meet the three-car special as it came clattering in over the switches, and presently found themselves in the thick of the crowd of debarking rallyers.

It was a mixed masculine multitude, fairly typical of time, place and occasion; stalwart men of the soil for the greater part, bearded and bronzed and rough-clothed, with here and there a range-rider in picturesque leathern straps, sagging pistols and wide-flapped sombrero.

Loring stood aside and put up his eye-glasses. It was his first sight near at hand of the untrammeled west in puris naturalibus, and he was finding the spectacle both instructive and diverting. Looking to Kent for fellowship he saw that his companion was holding himself stiffly aloof, also, he remarked that none of the boisterous partisans flung a word of recognition in Kent's direction.

"Don't you know any of them?" he asked.

Kent's reply was lost in the deep-throated bull-bellow of a cattleman from 100 Bango.

"Hold on a minute, boys, before you scatter! Line up here and let's give three cheers and a tail-twister for next-Governor Bucks! Now, then—everybody! Hip, hip—"

The ripping crash of the cheer jarred Loring's eye-glasses from their hold, and he replaced them with a smile. Four times the ear-splitting shout went up, and as the echoes of the "tiger" trailed off into silence the stentorian voice was lifted again.

"Good enough! Now, then: three groans for the land syndicates, alien mortgagees, and the Western Pacific railroad, by grabs! and to hell with 'em!"

The responsive clamor was a thing to be acutely remembered—sustained, long-drawn, vindictive; a nerve-wrenching pandemonium of groans, yelpings and cat-calls, in the midst of which the partisans shuffled into loose marching order and tramped away townward.

"That answers your question, doesn't it?" said Kent, smiling sourly. "If not, I can set it out for you in words. The Western Pacific is the best-hated corporation this side of the Mississippi, and I am its local attorney."

"I don't envy you," said Loring. "I had no idea the opposition crystallized itself in any such concrete ill will. You must have the whole weight of public sentiment against you in any railroad litigation."

"I do," said Kent, simply. "If every complainant against us had the right to pack his own jury, we couldn't fare worse."

"What is at the bottom of it? Is it our pricking of the Gaston bubble by building on to the capital?"

"Oh, no; it's much more personal to these shouters. As you may, or may not know, our line—like every other western railroad with no competition—has for its motto, 'All the tariff the traffic will stand,' and it bleeds the country accordingly. But we are forgetting your train. Shall we go and see how late it is?"

[To Be Continued.]

Grewsome Present.

There is a strange custom prevalent among the old fishermen and handloom weavers of Girvan, Scotland. The industries of the town are fast decaying, only a very few weavers being kept busy now, so the younger generation have to migrate in search of fresh fields. When the grown-up sons and daughters have been successful in their new spheres, often at the other side of the world, their thoughts are busy with the "auld folks." A very common present to the latter is that of a "certificate" giving the right to be buried in the old church yard. Thus their parents' last resting place is secured, and so common is the custom that only to a stranger does its grewsomeness appeal. The old people tell of the possession with pride and thankfulness.—Chicago Daily News.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

A CHEAP SILO.

The Following Plan of Construction Is Recommended by George E. Scott.

It is always difficult to give full instructions how to build a silo correctly so that the majority can comprehend the full idea of what is meant. In sections where the soil and subsoil made up of gravel formation, the bottom should be cemented, as the liquor from the silage would leach away and ultimately spoil the silage. On the other hand, if the soil is clay and a clay subsoil, if well compacted I would prefer it to even cement, as it can be made water-proof very readily.

In our illustration the bottom and sides of wall will have to be cemented water-proof up to the top of wall, as there would not be any opportunity for

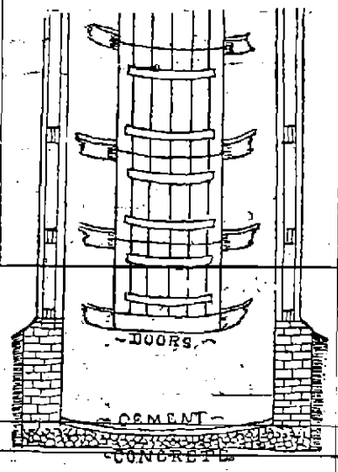


FIG. 2.

PLAN OF SILO.

drainage and outside water would get in and soon destroy the silage, at least to the top of the ground. It is not practical to go more than four feet in the ground with a pit, as no one wants to lift ensilage more than four feet, if that high.

It would be better to break stone six inches over the bottom of the excavation and begin the wall on top of it. Grout the top of the stone and then put a cement coat on, one inch thick, and up the sides of the wall to the lining.

In Ohio nearly all the silos are made of 3½-inch flooring seven-eigths-inch thick, commonly known as Georgia pine well matched and secret nailed. To undertake to break joints in lining up a silo makes a lot of trouble, and while a little stronger, it has never been proven worth the time, as none of those made in sections have as yet racked in the least, and, were I going to erect a new one I would make it just like the one described in this article, and the article referred to. If the doors are closely fitted with bevel edges, there is little danger of spoiling, but if the doors are too loose, then it would be wise to pad them with felt.

There seems to be some fear with people that the lining would shrink through the summer so badly as to affect the keeping of the ensilage, but we have not found it the case with ours. I think that more silage is spoiled because not evenly tramped, as it should be. I know, last season, I was forced to take one of two men out of the pit, and left an inexperienced man in, who could not keep it well distributed and tramped near the top, and the result was the silage spoiled some on one side down a few feet. It is not doing it this year, as the men kept it well packed. I spoke of not roofing the silo and that, aside from the snow getting in it was better for the rain that would fall on it. We have prepared to put a roof on it more for the looks than utility. It may last a little longer, but we have not weathe thoarded it, nor shall we this year, although our illustrations show both patterns with siding on them. In case I did side the silo I would arrange to make the joint on another hoop below the one on which the lining was joined.—Ohio Farmer.

DISCARD THE ICE WATER.

Where a Little Trouble and Expense Will Bring the Dairyman Good Returns.

"On many farms cattle are allowed to go to some distant pond or creek, where a hole is cut in the ice for them to drink, when, at an expense of perhaps $50, water in abundance could be got at the barn, writes Mr. T. B. Terry in the Practical Farmer. "This is just the way it used to be on my farm. But after getting fixed, it is no more work to pump the water than to go and cut the holes in the ice; and the manure saved in a single season would go a long way toward paying the $50, to say nothing of the saving in feed from having the water some 20 degrees warmer, and the comfort of the stock.

"Cattle often do not drink half enough when the water is freezing cold, and hence they do not thrive as well. If I am thirsty I cannot drink ice water enough at one time to quench my thirst. It will chill my stomach, and for the moment make me think I have enough; but soon I want more. If I go to the well and get fresh water at a temperature of 50 degrees, I can drink enough to satisfy me at one time. How much more will this be true of animals, which drink so much more in proportion to their size, on account of their food being so much drier!"

Foundation of Dairying.

The motherhood of the cow is the foundation of dairying. This foundation has not been understood in the past, and the mother quality was set at naught. The care and feeding of the mother are things that should receive our first attention, but they have been the things to receive attention last. As soon as the cow is dry it has been the custom to cut down her feed and sometimes to let her go with only hay and a poor quality of hay at that. This is not a treatment that is likely to develop the calf within her or to improve the milking qualities of the cow.—Farmers' Review.

HAULING OF MANURE.

Some Suggestions for the Doing of THIS Work in the Winter Time.

During the winter every progressive farmer should be planning and getting things together to make work as easy as possible when spring's work begins, says George C. Reynolds, in the Epitomist. The farmer who makes it a business to haul his barnyard manure out on the land while covered with snow is taking one long step towards putting in a profitable winter's work. This not only makes the work easier, but on the other hand, gets the manure where it will do the most possible good as a fertilizer. Some farmers are averse to hauling manure and spreading on snow, because they think when the spring break up comes the non-porous condition of the soil permits the washing away of a large percentage of the fertilizer value of manure. There is no question but what a percentage of the manure value is lost through washing at this time of the year, but experiments go to show that a much larger percentage is lost before it ever reaches the field than after it is spread upon the land. Last winter, feeling that there was some reason to believe there might be more loss caused by washing than one might suppose, I determined to settle the matter for myself by trying a little experiment. There is no reason why any farmer need trust to what others say regarding the matter, when on his own farm at no expense, experiments can be conducted that will settle the matter for always. When the snow is a foot or deeper haul out five or ten loads on land that is to be plowed the coming spring and give the matter a careful test. After the snow has gone down to about five inches on the level, haul out a like number of loads and spread as near as possible to the manure previously hauled out. Then again after the snow has all gone, and the ground settles in the spring, repeat the same number of loads near that which was spread on the snow. Stake off the strips so that there will be no mistakes made, and note carefully the growth, color and general development of the crop. If it is possible to have the crop of corn it will be much easier to distinguish the difference if there should be any. The experiment I conducted on my own farm proved very favorable to hauling manure and spreading on snow, but as all experiments do not result the same under varying conditions I advise every farmer to give the matter a thorough trial on his own land.

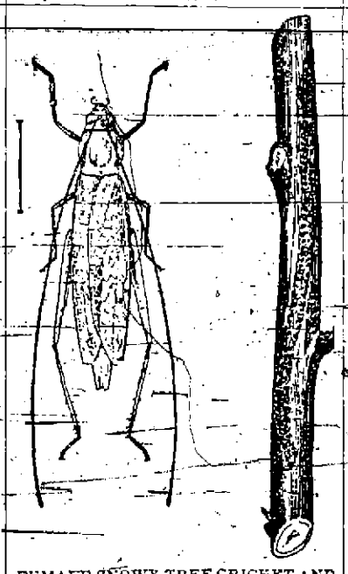
THE SNOWY TREE CRICKET

Serious Enemy of the Raspberry and How the Pest May Be Dealt With.

One of the most serious insect enemies of the raspberry is the Snowy Tree Cricket. This is a pale green insect with very transparent wings folded on its back when at rest. The male insect may often be heard during the latter part of summer making shrill musical notes in the raspberry patch.

The female deposits her eggs in the raspberry canes, cutting diagonally about two-thirds of the way through the cane and depositing an egg in the slit. Then moving along she deposits another close to this, and so on until there is a whole row of eggs, usually containing from 5 to 20.

The eggs develop considerably in the autumn and early in the spring, and



FEMALE SNOWY TREE CRICKET AND SECTION OF RASPBERRY CANE, SHOWING EGG PUNCTURES.

are often mistaken for small yellowish colored worms. The eggs hatch in the spring, and the young feed upon other insects and sometimes upon leaves. In this stage, however, they do little damage, the principal damage being done to the canes when the eggs are deposited within them. This often so weakens the canes that they break off or bend over. Many times the canes die above the point of injury.

From the habits of the insect, it will be seen that it is difficult successfully to spray to kill it, and the best way to keep it in check is to cut out all of the canes containing eggs each fall. This is not so difficult a task as might appear, as the incisions are readily seen as regular rows of wounds. By splitting the canes the large eggs may be seen laid regularly in the canes.

If this cutting out of infected canes is done when the patch is pruned it may be done with very little extra labor. Constant watchfulness will hold the tree crickets in check, so that they will not do serious damage.

It is difficult to entirely exterminate them, as they deposit eggs not only upon the raspberry, but upon the apple, cherry, grape, peach and other fruit trees, as well. Upon these, however, the injury is seldom serious.

The accompanying cut shows the female snowy tree cricket (Oecanthus nivens) and the appearance of a cane upon which eggs have been laid.—Iowa Experiment Station.

Not Affected by Food.

Prof. S. M. Babcock says: "The consensus of opinion to-day among those that have given the most thought to this matter is that the per cent. of fat in milk is not affected by the character of food."

FIELD MICE PEST.

How They May Be Destroyed and Thus Rid Farm of Serious Problem.

A serious problem on many farms is created by the presence of destructive mice, and a new method devised by a Parisian scientist for their destruction may serve us as well as it appears to be doing those who manage the farms of France.

The mice had become a source of great loss in certain districts over there. As we well know the powers of destruction of these diminutive creatures have been found to be enormous. They not only ruin immense quantities of living vegetables in seeking food, but lay away ample stocks for winter provender. Scientists have calculated that each mouse destroys from 24 to 36 pounds of plants every year; and one unhappy farmer reported that there were over 500 mice per acre on his land. To free themselves of this plague, the people resorted to asphyxiation, by filling the burrows with smoke, or to drowning by pouring water into them, or, to sprinkling poison about the fields—the latter method, however, proving most dangerous to domesticated animals. Finally, the French parliament, moved by the appeals of the sufferers from the Gargantuan appetites of these tiny pests, appropriated $50,000 to aid them, and the latest pet of science—the microbe—was resorted to. Dr. Danysz, of the Pasteur institute, had observed that large numbers of mice died from a certain disease. He collected virus from sick animals, made cultures, and found that these cultures, when obsorbed with the nourishment, produced the disease in healthy rats and mice. This method of destruction has recently been carried out on an area of 2,800 acres, and has proved most effective. One great advantage is that the chickens and other animals of the farm appear to be immune to the disease, having been in no instance affected during the experiments. The government appropriation has been devoted to the purchase of the virus, which is sent free of charge to all regions affected. The virus is mixed with salted water and crushed oats are soaked in the liquid. The oats are then scattered near the burrows. Ten days afterwards, what is estimated as 95 per cent. of the mice have been found dead in the fields.

SHRINKAGE OF HAY.

Discussion of the Problem of the Best Time to Dispose of the Product.

One of the factors that should be kept in mind when deciding whether any grain or hay that is to be sold off the farm should be sold, at time of harvesting the same or held for future sale is the question of shrinkage. The Dakota Farmer publishes the following regarding the shrinkage of hay:

"A considerable difference in shrinkage occurs between hay cured in dry weather and hay cured when the atmosphere is more or less moist. For this reason the shrinkage in hay in a dry climate is usually smaller than in the more humid regions. At the Kansas station small quantities of 13 different kinds of hay buried in the mow from four to six months shrunk 4.5 per cent. on an average, ranging from 14 per cent. loss to a three per cent. gain. Five tons of very dry Timothy hay stored in a mow for six months at the Michigan station lost nearly seven per cent., and in another test 5,600 pounds of the same kind of hay in a good condition placed in the mow July 6 had lost 776 pounds, or 13.8 per cent. by February 18 following.

"Practical men estimate that hay put in the mow when in good condition usually shrinks about 20 per cent. by the time it is baled. The Utah station has reported a loss of a little over 15 per cent. in a ton of Timothy hay after it had been kept in the barn for nine months. A stack of Timothy hay containing a little over two tons and built in the open had gained a little over one per cent. during the same time. The results with clover hay at the same station show a loss of 3.75 per cent. during nine months when kept in the barn and a gain of ten per cent. for the same period when stacked out of doors. At the Missouri station Timothy hay in the stack lost about 12.5 per cent. by spring and when stored in the mow about seven per cent."

A CHEAP WOOD SLED.

How One Farmer Made a Serviceable Affair Out of Two-Inch Plank.

My wood sled gave out early in the winter and I made a good substitute of some two-inch plank, says L. A. Fisk, in Farm and Home. The runners are eight feet long and 2x6 inches square. They are held with four braces of the same material, four feet long, and fastened with spikes and bolts. Stakes are set in the front and rear cross piece. The runners go flat side down and the ends are rounded to prevent catching on the ice. The sled can be used with the body or box of a wagon. It is a good sled for heavy work and short hauls. For long hauls, the runners should be shod.

Grinding Feed for Cows.

While there is considerable difference in opinion as to the advisability of grinding grain for some farm animals, it is generally conceded that it pays to grind for the dairy herd. A cow giving a large flow of milk needs all her energy to secrete the milk and to digest the large amount of feed which must be used for that purpose. It is, for this reason, important to make the process of digestion as easy and rapid as possible. A grinder with suitable power to run it should be part of the equipment of every well-conducted dairy farm.—C. H. Echoes, of the Missouri Experiment Station.

Kerosene for Ants.

For ants, try kerosene oil, says Farm and Fireside. "I had a nest of big black ants on my apple tree in my back yard, and I got rid of them after a couple of applications. It doesn't cost much to try it."

FROM SCIENTIFIC SOURCES.

The reason of the sun assuming such a deep red color on a misty day is owing to the fact that fog permits the passage of red rays more easily than those of any other color.

Miss Mary A. Booth, of Springfield, Mass., is well known in the scientific world. She inherited her love for science from her father, and is one of the few women admitted to the Royal Microscopical Society of London.

Sir Joseph Dalton Hooker, the greatest living botanist, has just passed his eighty-seventh birthday. He was the lifelong friend of Huxley. Some of his most interesting work has been the result of his studies in Utah, Colorado, California and the Rockies.

Remarkable fireproofing properties are credited oxide of titanium by an English dyer. Flannelette treated with it could not be made to burst into flame, and other textiles are claimed to be made equally resistant, while it cannot be removed by dyeing, boiling or washing.

In 1878 something happened on Jupiter which caused a red blotch to appear in his southern hemisphere, near one of the great belts that cross his disk like huge bands of colored clouds. It was 30,000 miles long and 8,000 miles broad, yet, after all, only a little patch on the mighty disk! It has remained ever since, sometimes brightening to almost the crimson hue of fire, and sometimes fading nearly to invisibility, yet always, even when faintest, certifying its presence and its power by keeping the area originally covered by it clear of all other objects.

TOLD OF THE TITLED.

The king of Portugal is one of the greatest smokers in Europe.

Like his father, the German crown prince is an excellent lawn tennis player.

Lord Lansdowne, the head of the foreign office, inherited his peerage in the same year that he reached his majority. He is the best linguist in the cabinet.

England's queen recently sent as a contribution towards a bazar in aid of the Earl of Beaconsfield Memorial Cottage hospital, a number of pet bantams for disposal.

Countess Oyama, the wife of Japan's great field marshal, is one of the most charming and accomplished ladies of her country. She received her education in an American college, and speaks English fluently.

Sir Donald Currie, the great shipowner, started life without any wealth to back him. He is a self-made man, and, although he is a Scotsman, because his father and mother were Scottish, he is an Irishman by birth.

Of the world's monarchs, probably the most popular in France is King Edward. The story goes that on one occasion a pretty Parisienne observed that she wished his Britannic majesty might be in very truth what the kings of England once claimed to be—"Sovereign of France and of Navarre!" King Edward only smiled, as he made the reply: "You use up your kings too quickly in this country!"

CHURCH AND SCHOOL NOTABLES

The late bishop of Southwell, Dr. Ridding, was regarded as the finest Greek scholar on the Episcopal bench, but was noted for his carelessness in the use of English.

Rev. Francis Aidian Gasquet, president of the English Benedictines, who is visiting this country for the first time, is at present at Notre Dame, Ind. He has written many books, including "Henry VIII. and the English Monasteries," and "The Eve of the Reformation."

Mrs. A. R. McFarland, of Alva, Okla., was the first American missionary to Alaska, whither she went some 30 years ago as a representative of the Presbyterian church. It is thought she was also the first American woman to go there in any capacity. Mrs. McFarland remained in Alaska until her health gave way, some time ago. She has now returned to Oklahoma.

Rev. L. M. Foster, of Charles City, Ia., a retired minister of the Congregational church, is a unique character. His mother was a second cousin of Lucien, Jerome and Napoleon Bonaparte, and they were cousins of King Louis XIV. One of his ancestors was sentenced for marrying outside of the royal family, but when Louis XIV. became king he was reprieved and his sentence changed to banishment to America, and this is how Mr. Foster's branch of the Bonaparte family came to this country.

WAYS OF OTHER PEOPLES.

No person under 16 years of age is permitted to enter a theater or tavern in Heligoland.

In Japan no woman is ashamed of her age, but she tells it out in the arrangement of her hair, so that all the world may know it.

A traveler in the African wastes says that nearly all the natives show a great aversion to solitude, even in broad daylight. This aversion is due to their superstitious terrors.

All well-educated Spanish women are taught from their earliest years to handle the sword, and as a result they are noted for their admirable figures and easy walk.

Lancashire agricultural laborers credit certain of their fellows with power to cast good and evil spells. At Dunstable men carry a live snail in a pill box to ward off toothache, eat stewed earthworms as a cure for jaundice and fried mouse for whooping-cough and cherish all the old superstitions as to the dead which made Merrie England sad.

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE

Why Not Both

Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The longer I live the more I believe a good set of bowels are worth more than a good set of brains." Celery King helps make good bowels. 25c.

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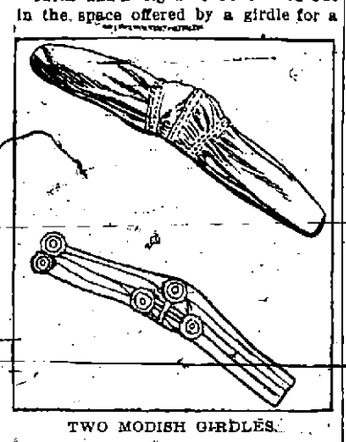
HOUSEHOLD

FASHIONABLE GIRDLES.

The Girdle Is Considered a Very Important Part of To-Day's Costume.

By the way a woman defines her waist line do you determine whether or not she has any claim to membership in the smartly gowned class, for it is this little joining of skirt and bodice that tells the whole story of a woman's knowledge of the fashionable details of dress, says the New York Herald. Once considered of no consequence whatever, the belt, and its more elaborate form, the girdle, have of late assumed a very important position in the feminine wardrobe.

Ideas and designs to be carried out in the space offered by a girdle for a



TWO MODISH GIRDLES.

fashionable woman's waist must necessarily be very limited, and when a dressmaking establishment or a tailor conceives a smart effect that suits the general run of figures he or she is pretty apt to work the design overtime. This duplicating of models even in details of dress is always a little bit annoying and the happiest way to escape this monotony of repetition is to design your own belts and girdles. If it isn't easy to do the entire designing by yourself, at least a little originality can be infused into one of the copied confections and a new effect secured in this way.

Both taffeta and soft silks vie with velvet at present for first choice of material from which girdles are made, and the balance is just a little in favor of the velvet on account of its reintroduction among the fabrics of fashion. Besides it lends itself admirably to the crushing and shirring, to say nothing of the snugness which characterizes the modish girdle.

Plain effects are usually carried out in velvet. The most popular style of this material is nothing more than a ten inch bias strip of velvet crushed into folds so that it measures about three and a half inches in front and scarcely two in the back. A silk encased whalebone to which the plaits are fastened gives the proper stiffening to the front, and the same means is used in the back.

Common-Sense Health Hint.

For a sluggish liver lemons furnish the most beneficial of acids. Next to them in point of value stand tomatoes. These should be eaten freely at all meals. The juice of a lemon squeezed into a glass of water ought to be drunk as often as possible, but especially upon rising in the morning before anything has been put into the stomach.

An Old-Fashioned Remedy.

The old-fashioned remedy of tansy and buttermilk that our grandmothers used is again coming into favor. If the green tansy can be had put a handful of the leaves in a quart of buttermilk. Where the dried tansy is used steep an ounce of the leaves in a quart of hot water. After the water cools add a pint of buttermilk.

THE JEWELRY OF THE HOUR

Coral to the Fore Again—Much Color Noticeable in Chains and Necklaces.

The chain of the hour, whether it be of finest gold or of cheapest plate, suggests savage garishness in its treatment. In the matter of beads, coral leads all comers. A four-foot string of coral chips can be bought for 50 cents, and they are just now in great demand in the department stores. A real coral chain has in the center the largest bead, measuring half an inch in diameter, and the beads become smaller toward the back. In the correct rose tint such a coral necklace costs $350.

Both the very deep and the very pale coral are cheap; the highest priced is the medium tint. The coral appears also as a slide, used to connect groups of links in gold, silver and gunmetal. The long chains of imitation coral are finished with tassels, and are knotted instead of being connected by a clasp.

The very best chains do not have the tasseled ends, but are of continuous rope in gold, sterling silver or gunmetal, set rather closely with jewels to match the gown. The topaz studded chain is particularly desirable for wear with the new shades of brown cloth, and amethysts are liked for wear with the velvet in this somewhat trying shade.

Ropes of pearl beads braided closely, so that they measure half an inch in diameter, are finished with tasseled ends, the tassel built of small pearl beads and attached to the chain by a dragon's head in gold. A new stone for the chain slides is onyx in robin's egg blue, flecked with white.

A new dog collar, three-quarters of an inch wide, is of gold studded with every imaginable stone, from pearl to emerald, diamond to ruby. These are not always of the same size; it must be said that it looks like a piece of crazy patchwork in gems.

Last year the slender, snug-fitting neck chain had a single pendant. This year there are any number of pendants from the single chain, and cameos are extremely popular in this connection.

Fresh water pearls and mother-of-pearl are both combined with rose gold in one of these short neck chains, the mother-of-pearl oddly carved, forming the pendant. Amber beads are also in demand, and they are worn at the top of the collar, fitting very tight.

Chains, whether of jewels or of beads, partake of the general craze for color which has attacked the feminine world this year, and unless a woman is very careful in the selection of these ornaments she will look more than ever overdressed.

TOOK BACK MINOR CHARGES

Methodist Insisted on "Presbyterian," But Retracted "Robber" and "Liar" Statement.

In a certain town of western Massachusetts, relates Harper's Weekly, two of the most prominent citizens are a Methodist brother and a Presbyterian brother. These are neighbors and, for the most part, dwell on good terms, except when they try to effect an exchange of horses or to talk religion. On one occasion the two had traded horses and although the outcome rankled in the breast of the Methodist they had met and started a discussion on the subject of predestination. As usual, an altercation ensued, when the Methodist lost control of himself. With mixed emotions concerning horse trades and John Calvin in his mind, he suddenly exclaimed:

"You are a robber, a liar and a Presbyterian!"

This proved too much for the Presbyterian, and a fight began, in which the Presbyterian got the best of it. As he sat upon his prostrate opponent, bumping his head against the ground, he said:

"Take it back, take it back, or I'll bump your foolish head off!"

"I'll take it back," gasped the vanquished Methodist, "on the first two counts. You're not a robber nor a liar, but you're a blamed off Presbyterian, if I die for it!"

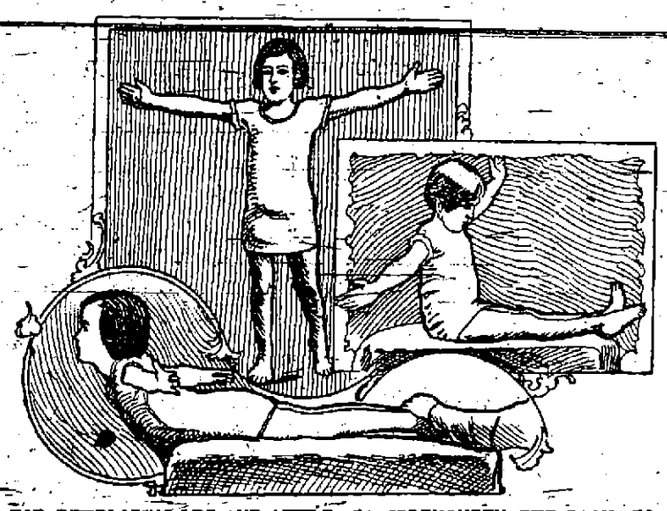
Physical Culture for Children

The prevalence of tiny, crooked backs, crooked legs, of contracted little chests, and pallid child frailty, with the inevitable accompaniments of sharp, shrill young voices, and weary, anxious, joyless little faces, is appalling. It keeps us studying what such sadness means, and how we can not quickly and surely help it—or, best of all, how prevent it.

For strengthening the back muscles, lay the baby flat on its stomach, with the front of the body hanging off a support. Hold the little feet down and the arms outstretched, and coax the up-pulling of the body by the back muscles, with help at first, and finally without help. With children old enough, swimming movements of the arms may be introduced for increasing time endurance.

Letting babies lie down and stretch and breathe and turn until they have strengthened their muscles into readiness to sit up of their own accord, is the beginning of wisdom in physical care. Adult training does wisely nowadays in following the same precaution. Overtaxed muscles throw too much burden back upon bone and organs, upon nerves and energy. Just this one simple, inexpensive precaution of letting babies lie flat, with free, deep breathing, and easy twistings and turnings, until they sit up of themselves, is a rare boon. It is also a potent charm against indigestion, weak lungs and throat, flabby muscles, shivering circulation, bending bones, and fretful nerves. Uncomfortable babies are either rebellious or discouragedly resigned.

Now it is time to begin also to prepare for the next step of standing, and this is exhaustless fun for Young Ambition. It is wise to first give strong down-stretching of the legs, from the thighs to the tips of the toes, then slow, gradual, strong up-stretching. Then down-stretching, with circling at the ankle, may be given, and similar circling with upstretching. This work can be taken both sitting and lying down. Then stretching, with circling at the hips, and always plentiful stretching, with full, strong down and up pull of the toes and muscles over the instep and calf of the leg. Sooner than is credible, the foot and calf muscles begin to grow firm and strong, the thighs get sturdy, and the hips swing free, until at last the legs are as strong as the trunk, and are able to share the body's work of standing.



FOR DEVELOPING LEG AND ANKLE. TO STRENGTHEN THE BACK. TO STRENGTHEN THE CHEST.

Home Health Club

By DAVID H. REEDER, Ph. D., M. D. La Porte, Ind.

Returning to the question of foods and the various food compositions, the subject will be treated in, perhaps, a little more technical manner than has been my custom heretofore, when discussing such subjects. The reason I now treat the matter in a more scientific manner is that I believe that most of you have so far advanced in the study of dietetics and hygiene that you will gladly go more deeply into the physiological and chemical action of certain food products.

For instance, by a careful chemical analysis of the materials which are found best to agree with a human being, it is found that the average daily ration of an adult should contain elements about as follows:

Water, five and a half pounds; albuminoids, four ounces; starch, sugar, etc., 11 ounces; fats, three ounces; common salt, 325 grains; phosphates, potash, salts, etc., 170 grains.

Thus we find by a slight calculation that the daily average amount of food required is a little less than seven pounds, or, by actual weight, and getting even more exact than the previous figures, six pounds, 13 ounces, and 128 grains. And of this amount only one pound four ounces and 225 grains is actual dry food substance, the balance of over five and a half pounds being water. As a matter of fact, however, in actual practice, the amount of dry food substance will exceed the amount estimated by a few ounces, as in the preparation of our foods there is always a portion that is not included in the elements named. In a mixed diet of fruits, nuts, vegetables and meats there is always more or less fibrous material, called cellulose and lignose, in proportions of the plants upon which we depend largely for food. There is also in most foods of this nature coloring matter, which has, of course, little or no food value.

Even in animal food there are connective tissues, membranous and gelatine present, but these things are not necessarily taken into consideration when estimating the essentials of our daily supply. So then, in order to supply the necessary elements for a day's ration, let us consider such foods as may be readily obtained in most homes, and weigh out the proper amount, and it is found to be about as follows:

Bread, 18 ounces; butter, one ounce; milk, four ounces; bacon, two ounces; potatoes, eight ounces; cabbage, six ounces; cheese, three and one-half ounces; sugar, one ounce; salt, three-fourths of an ounce; liquids, such as tea, coffee, beer, etc., 66¼ ounces.

Now it must not be supposed, because I have enumerated bacon, beer, tea and coffee, that I in any way approve of these articles, but merely that I find these articles mentioned in nearly all the dietaries of European experiments, and many of the American, as well. My own experiments go to prove that the first two articles are more of detriment than benefit, and I can also say the same of tea and coffee.

Almond nuts supply a better and cheaper heat and fat producing substance than bacon; and pure water, fruit juices and milk are a more healthful and wholesome, as well as palatable, drink than tea, coffee or beer.

It is found by experiment that the chemical elements which go to make up the list of foods I have just given can be separated and reformed into one dish, so that the same relative food value is obtained, but there is lacking one of the most important elements, and one which the skill of man cannot supply, and that is the element which appeals to the sense of taste. Gustatory enjoyment is a necessary thing, as the gastric juices refuse to secrete unless the food has taste.

A skillful chemist could compound a mixture which would have all of the elements of a peach, or a pear, just the same as one skilled in such work can manufacture artificial flowers with which to trim the ladies' hats, but the artificial flowers lack the elements of life and odor, and the manufactured food lacks the element of taste and life.

Experiments show that a dog fed upon such foods as contains merely the chemical elements of food unorganized, will in time starve to death; so also would a human being. Our food, in order to do us the most good, must be palatable, and in a normal condition should be eaten with relish; then do we get the greatest amount of nourishment from it.

Flavor and taste of food are, as I have stated, the elements which stimulate the secretion of saliva and gastric juices whereby the digestion is readily accomplished, and it is thus assimilated and becomes a part of the body.

Of course it must not be understood that a chemically prepared food will not in any way preserve life, for such is not the case. Many times, in emergencies and during sickness or surgical operations, or for short periods, some patients are much better off by being confined to a very monotonous diet, indeed, and in some cases, where it is absolutely repulsive; in other cases the elements of taste do not at all enter into the diet, as the food is injected into the stomach either through a tube or through an opening made for that purpose. In other cases nutrient enemata is resorted to for days, and even weeks, and then the food does not enter the stomach at all. In such cases it is necessary that the chemical elements be closely considered, and that the food be prepared with scientific accuracy.

THE LUNGS.

A recent article in the Posse Gymnasium Journal, by Richard Timberg, of Stockholm, is well worth careful study. Among other things he says:

"The mechanism of breathing is impeded in action by the rising pasture. The most important respiratory muscle in the body is the diaphragm, the flat muscle which divides the chest from the abdomen. In leaning forward, the abdomen is compressed, and the movement of the diaphragm hindered, causing the act of inhalation to become less deep, and the whole breathing shallow and inefficient. The action of the heart, as well as that of breathing, is disturbed, and the internal organs become overcharged with sluggishly flowing blood, to the detriment of their activity. The development of the organs of breathing receives a marked check from lack of bodily exercise. When during the years of growth, day after day for hours at a stretch, the act of breathing is performed with subdued power, superficially and feebly, without a full expansion of the lungs and chest, a poor development of these organs ensues, resulting in a flat, sunken and immobile chest. This is a sign of weakness in those parts which may even indicate a tendency to lung disease. The sluggish circulation through the abdominal organs, caused by their compressed condition when the body is continually bent forward, is, no doubt, very often solely responsible for many a school child's persistent indigestion.

CLUB NOTES.

Chapped Hands.—A number of letters received ask for the best method of keeping the hands from chapping.

At this season of the year, when there is still so much out-door work to be done which one can best do with the bare hands, it seems difficult to prevent chapping. It can be done, however, by washing the hands thoroughly clean at night, after the day's work is finished, in warm water, using soap and a scrubbing brush freely, until all dirt is removed from the lines and knuckles, and then rinse in cold water, removing all traces of soap, and then rubbing thoroughly into the skin of all portions of the hands, a mixture of one-half glycerine and one-half witch hazel extract. If the hands are naturally hard and inclined to chap whenever exposed to the wind, rinse the soap off with good strong vinegar, as strong as you can get, and dry before the fire. Then apply the glycerine and witch hazel.

This will make the skin of the hands soft and pliable. I am speaking from personal experience, as I have husked many a wagon load of corn, when the early morning frosts would make my hands chap and bleed.

Bredhead.—Dr. David H. Reeder, La Porte, Ind.—Dear Doctor: I am a reader of the Home Health club lectures, and enjoy them very much. I am troubled with the swelling of the glands under my chin. They begin to swell as soon as the cold weather sets in. I have used iodine, but that has had no effect whatever. Please advise me what to do for it. Yours truly, P. H.

Follow carefully the directions recently given for the home treatment of scrofula. Keep the bowels free from obstruction and all of the organs of elimination action. Drink freely of pure water. Masticate all of the food thoroughly; avoid pork, tea and coffee, as well as pickles, and you will note a great improvement.

All communications for the Home Health club should be addressed to Dr. David H. Reeder, La Porte, Ind., and contain name and address in full, and at least four cents in postage.

INDIANS' "MAY BE SO."

Their Use of the Phrase Cost a White Man the Allotment of a Farm.

The phrase "maybe so" is of as common use among Indians as "don't you know" among Englishmen, says the Kansas City (Mo.) Journal. According to a story told by H. R. Blanding, United States commissioner, this Indian phrase prevented the interior department from giving a man 160 acres of land. Judge Blanding gives the facts and the history in the case.

Before the opening of the Kiowa-Comanche country to settlement the department sent representatives there to ascertain the actual number of Indians in order that provision might be made for their allotments. Among the Indians they found Herman Lehmann, a German-American who was captured when a small boy by the Comanche Indians in Texas and has been with them ever since. He made application for an allotment and the matter was taken under consideration by the officials.

In order that they might determine that no fraud was being perpetrated they required the testimony of Indians to substantiate the fact of Lehmann's capture and his abode with the tribe. In giving their testimony the Indians made frequent use of the term "maybe so" in such expressions as: "Maybe so he was captured by the Comanches." "Maybe so he is Quanah Parker's son." This testimony was taken by stenographers and typewriters and then transmitted to the secretary. The department officials in Washington did not understand this peculiarity of the Indian speech and took these expressions to mean that the Indians were not sure about what they said. Lehmann was, therefore, refused an allotment.

If He Looked as He'd Feel.

Tom—Are you going to the ball, too?

Dick—Yes; I've got to.

"So am I. I'll look for you there."

"Better bring a magnifying glass with you, then. I'm looked to take Miss Haughton of Boston."—Philadelphia Press.

Clean Telephone Mouthpiece.

Do you clean the receiver and the mouthpiece of the telephone every week? It really is quite as important as stirring up the dust under the tables, especially if several persons use the 'phone daily.—Household.

The Fountain of Youth.

Mr. Jones—My daughter is only 18. You had better wait until she is older.

The Lover—Well, I've waited two years for her to get older, but she still says at 18.—Judge.

Lacked a Lawyers Facility.

Lawyer (to witness)—Never mind what you think, we want facts here. Tell us where you first met this man.

Woman Witness—Can't answer it. If the court doesn't care to hear what I think there's no use questioning me, for I am not a lawyer and can't talk without thinking.—Boston Bulletin.

Silver Cleaner.

If silver is washed every week in warm suds containing a tablespoonful of ammonia the polish can be preserved for a long time.—Household.

HAD FINE EYE FOR HAIRS.

Professor of Natural History Was Too Keen for Mischievous Students.

An eminent naturalist who holds—and fills, as well—a chair in a university, announced to the members of his class one morning that he had something of unusual interest to show them, relates Youth's Companion.

"I have here, gentlemen," he said, "some hairs from the skin of a young crested seal, and we will proceed to study their peculiarities."

Unfolding the small piece of paper that contained them, he spread the hairs out on a sheet of white cardboard and turned to get his microscope, which was on a desk behind him.

While his back was turned a roguish student quickly swept the hairs off the desk into his hand, and substituted others very closely resembling them.

"Young gentlemen," said the professor, severely, a moment later, as he glanced at the sheet of cardboard, "there has been some underground work here. These are mole hairs."

They never attempted to fool the professor again.

Rude Woman.

Nervey—Yes, I attended Mrs. Swellman's reception and I must say she is quite a common, rude person.

Askum—What! Why, how did you get into such a swell function as that?

"That's what she had the rudeness to ask me."—Philadelphia Press.

Looks Like Malpractice.

Dr. Cutts—I made an awful mistake when I diagnosed that man's case as appendicitis.

Dr. Slash—What did the operation disclose?

"That he didn't have a cent."—Cleveland Leader.

Doing Great Work.

Florisant, Mo., Dec. 19th.—(Special.)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a great work in curing the more terrible forms of Kidney Disease, such as Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes, everybody knows. But it must also be noted that they are doing a still greater work in wiping out thousands of cases of the earlier stages of Kidney Disease. Take for instance Mrs. Peter Barteau, of this place. She says:—

"I have been subject to pains in my back and knees for about three years, but since I have been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I have been entirely cured."

Others here tell similar stories. In fact, in this part of Missouri there are scores of people who have cured the early symptoms of Kidney Disease with Dodd's Kidney Pills. The use of the great American Kidney Remedy thus saved not only the lives of Kidney Disease victims, but thousands of other Americans from years of sufferings.

King Alfonso refuses to give more than eight hours a day to royal business. All is not going to take any chances of losing his card of Council No. 1, Kings' Union.—Washington Post.

TWO YEARS OF AGONY.

One Cake of Cuticura Soap and One Box of Cuticura Cured Baby's Awful Humor.

"When my sister was eighteen months old a humor broke out on her shoulders, extending clear across the back. For two years it caused her intense suffering. It would scab over and then crack open and a watery matter ooze from it. Then the scabs would fall off and it would be raw for a time. We had several different doctors and tried everything we could think of, but without effecting a cure. Then we got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, which cured her completely and without scar or blemish. (Signed) Lillie Chase Walker, 5 Tremont St., Woodfords, Me."

The Russian brand of patriotism may be judged from the fact that about half the population would leave the country if they could get safely over the border.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A small cottage here on earth is better than a castle in the air.—Chicago Daily News.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

A new broom may sweep clean, but it is just as apt to raise blisters.—N. Y. Times.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Greed turns aspiration into ambition.—Chicago Tribune

Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, who witnessed her signature to the following letter, praises

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know. I wish such women knew the value of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any I ever knew and thoroughly reliable.

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit, who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—MRS. R. A. ANDERSON, 225 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Mrs. Reed, 2425 E. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you the good I have received from **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"I have been a great sufferer with female trouble, trying different doctors and medicines with no benefit. Two years ago I went under an operation, and it left me in a very weak condition. I had stomach trouble, backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, and was very nervous; in fact, I ached all over. I find yours is the only medicine that reaches such troubles, and would cheerfully recommend **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** to all suffering women."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** at once removes such troubles.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition. If in doubt, write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., as thousands do. Her advice is free and helpful.

No other medicine for women in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any substitute.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Economical.

Mr. Prewy—Shall we have to buy new woolen underwear for all of the boys this year?

Mrs. Brown—No, dear. Yours have shrunk so they just fit John; John's shrunk so they just fit Jimmy; Jimmy's shrunk to fit Willie and Willie's are just snug on the baby. You are the only one that needs new ones!—Detroit Free Press.

Assistance Needed.

The real-estate man was doing his best to sell an undesirable lot.

"I guess you're a good deal like the man who caught the bear," said his prospective victim, who was pretty foxy.

"What do you mean?"

"You want some one to help you let go."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Cough that Hangs-On

Is one to be afraid of—there is danger in it. You can cure it quickly with Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic. Your money back if it doesn't cure you.

25 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00

OLD MEXICO

If you travel at all you cannot afford to miss Old Mexico. You cannot select a better time than now. As a winter resort Old Mexico is about as nearly perfect as climate and environment can make it. The quaint customs and characteristics of the people, the historic interest associated with every place you visit, all combine to make each minute of your trip an enjoyable one.

The rates are reasonable and many privileges in the way of stop-overs and side trips are permissible.

I have some very attractive literature about "Sights and Scenes in Old Mexico" that I would like to send you. May I?

I would like to talk to you and tell you more about Old Mexico, but if that is impossible, drop me a line and I'll be pleased to give you the desired information.

There are other inducements too, in the way of through Katy sleepers from St. Louis to Mexico City that I would like you to know about. Write me today.

"KATY"
ST. LOUIS, MO.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

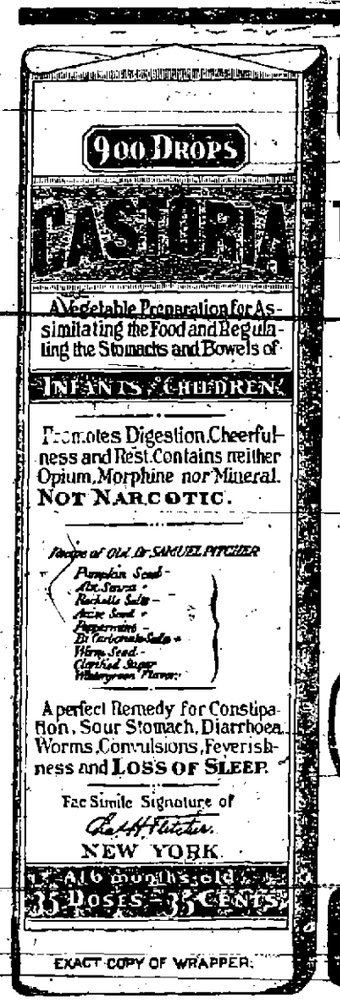
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

UNITED STATES IMPORTING CANADIAN WHEAT IS NOW A FACT.

Get a FREE HOMESTEAD in WESTERN CANADA, or buy some of the best wheat lands on the continent, and become a producer.

The average yield of wheat this year will be about twenty bushels to the acre. The land brings crops also yield abundantly. Splendid climate, good schools and churches, excellent marketing facilities.

Apply for information to SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or to

H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, O.

Authorized Canadian Government Agent.

Please mention this paper when you write.

Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company has recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 12, in which is described the

best territory in this country

for the growing of early strawberries and early vegetables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at DUBUQUE, IOWA, requesting a copy of "Circular No. 12."

J. F. MERRY, Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment heals Old Sores quickly.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment cures Sprains and Strains.

A. N. K.—C 2053

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

STORE CLOSES AT 6 P. M. DAILY — SATURDAYS AT 10 P. M.

COMMENCES SATURDAY, JANUARY 7th

The Great January CLEARANCE SALE

AND ENDS SATURDAY, JAN. 14th, 1905

THESE ARE SEVEN GREAT BARGAIN DAYS, crowded with countless money saving opportunities. We are going to lighten inventory labor by marking our goods at most tempting prices. It is a chance such as you will not often find. It will pay you to read this "ad." carefully.

LADIES' SUITS, COATS AND FURS.

We've marked these very low. Here's an excellent chance to get a Coat, Suit or Fur at way below what its really worth.

Ladies' Coats	were $14 00,	sale price	$9 98
" "	" 15 00,	"	10 89
" "	" 16 00,	"	11 98
" Suits	" 10 00,	"	4 98
" "	" 11 00,	"	6 98
Furs	" 6 50,	"	4 75
"	" 15 00,	"	12 00
"	" 20 00,	"	16.00

DOMESTICS.

We've made unusually low prices here The saving housewife will appreciate this opportunity.

Our 5c Prints for 4c
Our best Prints for 4½c.

UNBLEACHED MUSLINS.

21 yards Belton C. for $1 00
17 yards Black Rock for 1 00

BLEACHED MUSLINS.

14 yards Hill, Fruit of the Loom or Lonsdale, $1

We can only sell the quantity of Muslins above advertised to one customer.

CLOTHING.

Great reductions prevail in this department No man should let this chance to get a handsome suit at these unusual prices go by The Boys' and Children's Clothing are also most attractively priced Here are just a few examples, picked at random:

Men's Suits	were $5 50,	sale price	$3 98
" "	" 8 50,	"	6 00
" "	" 10 00,	"	7 00
Boys' "	" 5 00,	"	3 00
" "	" 8 00,	"	4 50
Children's Vestee Suits	" 2 50,	"	1 00
" "	" 3 00,	"	1 25
" "	" 4 50,	"	1 50

SHOES.

We have made great reductions on Shoes, but space is too limited to itemize.

For further particulars see this week's issue of the "Bulletin."

GROCERIES.

We offer for the sale good, fresh, staple groceries at prices that will mean a great saving. The Flour and Feed prices at the end of the list are worth careful study It will pay you to take advantage of this sale.

3 cans Tomatoes for	25
3 cans Corn for	25
3 cans Peas for	25
3 cans Succotash for	25
3 cans Salmon for	25
8 lbs Rice for	25
6 lbs. Oatflake for	25
2 boxes Force, Farinose or Cream of Wheat for	25
3 boxes Nut Life or Egg O-See	25
9 bars Oak Leaf Soap	25
6 lbs loose Starch	25
3 cuts any kind Plug Tobacco	25
Oil, per gallon	11
McCarty & Co.'s Best Flour, per sack	1 35
Snow Ball	1 40
Ben Hur	1 60
Pillsbury, Gold Medal, T & C Best	1 85
Best Bran, full hundreds, sacks free	1 05
Standard Middlings	1 10
Flour Shorts	1 25
Victor Feed	1 15
F S. Stock Feed	1 25
Meal	1 30
Cracked Corn	1 30

On all goods not specially reduced, with the exception of Lowell Carpets, we will give a

DISCOUNT OF 10 PER CENT.

MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.,

WELLSBORO'S LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE.

PERSONALS FROM FARMINGTON.

Many New Years' Visitors in and About That Section—On the Sick List.

FARMINGTON, Jan. 4.—Mrs. J. Radner and little son, Clare, are reported quite ill. Dr. Frisbie, of Elkland, is attending them.

Fred Dailey and family, of Elkland, visited at Miles Egleston's on Sunday last.

There was a New Years' supper at the home of Aaron E. Baker on Monday night for the children of the Pleasant Valley Sunday-school.

L. E. Mourey, of New York city, spent his Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Mourey. Mrs Neva Mourey and daughter, Martha, of Elkland, also spent Christmas with Mr. Mourey's people.

Misses Ola and Ruth Beard spent Sunday with G W Dickinson and family, of Middlebury.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Baker and Mr and Mrs. Guy Seamans spent New Year's day with Victor Baker and family.

The people of the Gospel Mission are papering their new church. It will make a great addition to its appearance

Tracy, the little son of Frank Week's, who has been very sick, is now able to be out.

Harry and Burr VanDusen spent New Years with their sister, Mrs. Frank Brown, of Hammond Hill.

Mrs. Wm. Madison and little daughter, of Hammond Hill, have been very sick with tonsilitis but are now improving.

Chas. Teachman has been on the sick list for the past week, but is reported better.

Tiadaghton Notes.

TIADAGHTON, Jan 4.—Mrs. Weltha Richardson, of Cambria county, and Mrs Amanda McConnell, of Watrous, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. Jas. Kerr, who has been dangerously ill, is improving.

Mrs. Arthur Richardson, Mrs. Lenn Blackwell, Mrs. Arthur Brewster, Mrs. Billy Heater and Mrs. Delana Keeney were shopping in Wellsboro last week.

Ed. Monroe steps high, wide and handsome. It's a ten-pound boy.

Mr. and Mrs Alfred Quimby spent Christmas with Mrs. Quimby's mother at Cherry Flats.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Richardson spent Christmas with their son, Ira, and family at Ansonia.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dean and three little daughters, of Hills Creek, spent Christmas with Mr. Dean's parents, Mr and Mrs. Arthur Brewster.

Miss Lanie Brewster, of this place, and Irvin Horton and George and Minnie Crossley, of Asaph, spent Christmas with friends in Elkland.

DOINGS IN DELMAR.

Middle Ridge Grange Elects Officers—Social and Personal Matters.

DELMAR, Jan. 4.—At the last meeting of the Middle Ridge Grange the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Master, H. Roblyer; Overseer, E. Benjamin; Lecturer, I. G Stone; Steward, Frank Wilson; Assistant, Ed Willard; Gatekeeper, H. Monroe, Secretary, Emma Walbridge, Treasurer, Arthur Walbridge; Lady Assistant Steward, Annie Willard.

Misses Ella, Linda and Grace Wheeler are visiting friends in Delaware.

Ray Quimby and W E Dale are both recovering from a very serious illness.

Lincoln Monroe and family, of Brooklyn, Pa, are calling on their many friends in Delmar.

Mr. and Mrs. William Campbell have been quite ill for some time.

Jake Signor has constructed a hen house on the right principle and with all the modern improvements, while in appreciation thereof his hens are laying fifty eggs a day.

Mrs. William Spencer has been confined to her rooms for some time by a serious illness.

E. Willard recently made a business trip to Oneida, N. Y.

The social held at the Baptist church in Thumptown last Saturday evening for the benefit of L L. Grover, was well attended and was a very pleasant affair. A considerable amount was raised for Mr. Grover.

Mrs. M. D Howe is convalescing after a long illness.

Delmar will have her usual number of candidates for the office of Supervisor at the February election, five applicants having already added their names to the list.

A TERRIFIC SLIDE.

Two Dare Devil Woodsmen Lay Flat on a Log and Shoot the Chute.

Edward Powers and Wm. Needham, lumbermen, employed at one of the Goodyear camps in the Sinnemahoning district, won a wager the other day in a thrilling manner. They are members of a crew whose business it is to skid logs to the top of a three-mile chute, which winds and twists its way down among the ravines and out over black chasms until it ends on the edge of a creek, where the logs are being banked for spring freshets. The chute is made of half logs, hollowed out in the shape of deep troughs, then laid end to end the whole three miles into the valley below. A descent of nearly 500 feet is made in that distance, and the logs, on the ice-covered slides, gain a frightful momentum before they run out on the home stretch at the "landing."

A knot of men at the camp shanty a few nights ago declared that none of the log rollers were brave enough to ride a log down the slide A "purse" was raised in the banter, it consisted of a barrel of flour and a ham for the widow of one of the woodsmen, who had died of typhoid fever last summer. Powers and Needham, both single men, accepted the banter, and the following day selecting a smooth hemlock log, started on their toboggan journey. They lay flat on the stick, using their legs to keep the craft "right side up," and the slide was made without mishap The entire distance was made in a little less than four minutes. The widow for whom they won the flour and meat got it.

Death of Mrs. Silas B. Davis.

GAINES, Jan. 4.—Elizabeth L. Davis, wife of Silas B. Davis, of Watrous, died at her home in that place on Thursday evening, Dec. 22d, after an illness of several months from a complication of diseases. The maiden name of Mrs Davis was Elizabeth L. Larrison. She was born in this county and was 66 years of age.

In 1868 Mrs. Davis was married to Silas B. Davis, they taking up their residence at the Davis homestead at Lansing. Three children were born to them, two of whom survive Mrs Robert Watrous, of Watrous, and Ralph J Davis, of Galeton. In 1895 Mr. and Mrs. Davis removed to Watrous, where they have since made their home.

For more than a year past Mrs. Davis had suffered greatly, although she had kept about the house up to a short time before her death. She was a good Christain woman, a devoted wife and mother, a kind and charitable friend and neighbor, and her loss is keenly felt by all who knew her.

The funeral was held at the house on Saturday morning at 11 o'clock, Rev. John Segwalt, of Galeton, officiating Interment in the family cemetery at Mixtown.

—One of the most unique weddings in the history of Lycoming county, occurred at Picture Rocks, a few days ago when David Converse and Sarah Huffsmith were married by Rev. Alvin S. Williams, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. On account of diptheria in his family, Mr. Williams is quarantined, so he stood at the window and shouted the necessary questions to the contracting parties, who stood on the sidewalk and shouted their answers back.

The Busy Man's Drink.

Busy men find that teas a mental and physical stimulant which leaves no evil after-effects. For this we are largely indebted to those who provide the people with really good tea in place of the rubbish often sold under that name. The C. R. Maltby Co. of Corning, N. Y., have an enviable reputation in this respect with their famous "Blend tea," which they import, blend and sell in one pound and one half pound sealed packages, price 50c. and 25c. at grocers.

HIT An Old Dr's Prescription No. 777 One Remedy for One Disease

MARSH ROOT And The Great Mountain Herb FEMALE BLADDER AND KIDNEY CURE

Made Exclusively From HERBS.

A NEW DISCOVERY.

It dissolves calculi and corrects all uric acid conditions of the blood that causes Rheumatism, bearing down sensation, frequent urinating, and scalding of the urine

Corrects all bladder troubles, children wetting the bed, and for old age where frequent rising is necessary.

Do not let your doctor make you believe that you have female weakness because you wish to urinate often and you have a bearing down sensation and too much urinating.

Ninety cases out of every 100 have only Bladder and Kidney trouble—Cystitis, etc., instead of female weakness.

After using one bottle of Prescription No. 777, if it does not help or cure you may then look for other causes and send to us for an empty mailing bottle for you to mail to us two ounces of your urine which we will examine free If urine is light color and too much flow look out for sugar diabetis If scanty and roily, with high inflammation, look for Brights or albumin

$1 00 size express paid, by sending $1 00, if your druggist does not have it Tablet forms sent by mail Do not let your druggist try to palm of what they have on hand. Get the HIT No 777 Remedy, as it will HIT your case

Sold by all Druggists for 50 Cents and $1.00

Sample in Tablet form sent free on application Address all letters to

THE HIT MEDICINE CO., ELMIRA N. Y.

FOR SALE BY BLATCHLEY & CAMPBELL.

AN ADVERTISEMENT PTLY ARRANGED ALWAYS ATTRACTS ATTENTION.

Try it in This Paper and See.

Men's Furnishings.

A choice and select stock of Haberdashery is displayed at E E Buck's Merchant Tailoring Store.

Neckwear—Every sort of Scarf and Tie in the new wears and colorings

Suspenders—Silk and Lisle web, plain, fancy, gay, all colors and sorts of trimmings

Gloves—Eld, Swede, Cape For street driving or evening wear

Hosiery—Handsomest fall designs and effects; Cotton, Cashmere, any sort you may want.

An idea of the variety and the range of price may be gathered by an inspection of the stock.

E. E. BUCK, WELLSBORO, PA.

FURS

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF FOR BOAS, STOLES, SCARFS AND MUFFS.

The Right Thing at Right Prices.

Also my regular line of Ladies' Tailored Suits, Skirts, Etc.

KATHERINE ROBINSON WELLSBORO, PA., Odd Fellows' Block. Main St., Second Floor

Farm for Sale.

FIFTY ACRES of land, all improved, on the Pine Creek road in Delmar, about four miles from Wellsboro. Good house, barns, granary and other outbuildings. A good orchard with fruit of all kinds and well watered Will be sold on easy terms Call on or address JOHN LYNCH, R. F. D. No 3, Wellsboro, Pa.

November 3, 1904-3m

Notice of Annual Meeting.

THE fifth annual meeting of the stockholders of the FARMERS' MUTUAL TELEPHONE COMPANY will be held at Wellsboro, TUESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1905, at 1 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and directors for the ensuing year, and such other business as may properly come before the meeting. L. E. THOMPSON, Dec. 29, 1904. Secretary and Treasurer.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the executors, administrators and guardians named below have filed their accounts in the Register's office for Tioga county, Pa., and that the said accounts will be presented in the Orphan's Court, to be held at the Court House in Wellsboro, in said county, on MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1905, at 2 o'clock p m, for confirmation nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1905, at 2 o'clock, p. m., unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed:

Final account of Harry B Avery, Administrator of the estate of Frank C. Avery, late of Rutland township, deceased

First and final account of Charles H Sweazey trustee appointed by the Court to sell lands in partition. Estate of C. C. Ackley, late of Clymer, deceased

First and partial account of Charles H. Sweazey, Trustee under the will of C. C. Ackley, late of Clymer, deceased.

Second and partial account of C H Sweazey, Executor of the will of C. C. Ackley, late of Clymer, deceased

First and final account of Edward H Kinnan, Administrator of the estate of Elijah Ames, late of Middlebury, deceased

First and final account of Tioga County Savings and Trust Company, Administrator of the estate of Mary E. Davenport, late of Bayonne, N. J., deceased

Account of Mariam Davis, Administratrix of the estate of Bert W. Davis, late of Lawrence township, deceased Account of proceeds of real estate.

First and final account of Ira M. Edgcomb, Administrator of the estate of Oliver J. Edgett late of Knoxville, deceased

First and final account of J. E. White, Executor of the will of Polly N. Fish, late of Farmington, deceased

First and final account of Elmer O. Mourey, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Mourey, late of Farmington, deceased

First and final account of Emma Fox, Administratrix of the estate of Wm Moyer, late of Delmar, deceased

First and final account of Homer J. Ripley Guardian of Bertha Redfield, minor child of Emma Redfield, late of Covington, deceased

First and final account of George A Robertson, Administrator c t a of the estate of Thomas A. Robertson, late of Delmar, deceased

First and final account of J. M. Bailey, Executor of the will of Mary J. Wood, late of Mansfield, deceased

First and final account of Marinda O Baker, Guardian of Albert T Baker, minor

CHARLES L. BABCOCK, Register.

December 29, 1904.

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between John V White and Andrew N White, under the firm name of WHITE BROS., was dissolved on the 12th day of December, 1904, by mutual consent. All persons having bills against said firm are requested to present the same for payment, and all persons owing said firm are requested to call and settle the same at once The business will be continued by John V White. JOHN V. WHITE, ANDREW N WHITE.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 22, 1904-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of ELLEN B WILLIAMS, late of Mansfield, Tioga county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to L L Bailey, of Wellsboro, Pa., by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same to the undersigned. L. L. BAILEY, Executor

Wellsboro, Dec. 15, 1904-6t.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, Hon. Jerome B Niles, President Judge of the Fourth Judicial district of Pennsylvania, composed of the county of Tioga, has issued his precept, to me directed, for the holding of an Orphan's Court, Court of Common Pleas, General Quarter Sessions and Over and Terminer, at Wellsboro, in and for the county of Tioga, Pennsylvania, on the FOURTH MONDAY of JANUARY, (being the 23d day,) A. D. 1905, and to continue three weeks

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables in and for said county of Tioga to appear in their own proper persons, with their records, inquisitions, exemptions and remembrances to do those things which of their offices and in their behalf appertain to be done; and all witnesses and other persons prosecuting in behalf of the Commonwealth against any person or persons are required to be then and there attending and not to depart at their peril Jurors are requested to be punctual in their attendance at the appointed time, agreeably to notice.

Given under my hand and seal, at the Sheriff's office in Wellsboro, the 19th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four

EDWARD B DORSETT, Sheriff.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 22, 1904-4t.

ORPHAN'S COURT NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following inventories of real and personal estate, selected to be retained by the widows and children of decedents, will be presented in the Orphan's Court to be held at the Court House, in Wellsboro in Tioga county, Pa., on MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., for confirmation nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed:

Estate of Augustus A Andrews, late of Middlebury, deceased, widow's inventory of real estate.

Estate of Wm Briggs, late of Morris township, deceased, widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Ansel Clark, late of Delmar township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of John J Evans, late of Charleston, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Wm. Neal, late of Liberty township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property

Estate of Joseph Whiting, late of Covington township deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

CHARLES L. BABCOCK, Clerk of Orphans' Court.

December 29, 1904.

JOB PRINTING of every description neatly and quickly done at the GAZETTE office.

HOLIDAY SLIPPERS. FOR EVERYBODY.

MEN'S SLIPPERS, from 50c. to $1.75.
LADIES' SLIPPERS, ALFRED DOLGE'S best quality felt, $1 to $2.
MISSES' SLIPPERS, Felt with Fur Lining,
CHILDREN'S SLIPPERS, FELT, all kinds, all colors. Prices right.

LEGGINS, OVERGAITERS, LAMB'S WOOL SOLES.

SMITH & STONE